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Poetry.

BRILLIANTS.

Alas! ambition makes my little less,
Embitt'ring the possessed; why wish for more?
Wishing of all employments is the worst;
Philosophy's reverse and health's decay.
—*Young.*

"What sounds are these we hear—
Some distant, and others near?
The wind that laughs, or grieves—
The murmur and jangle of words?
'T is the flash of waves, the flutter of leaves,
And the scream of water birds!"

The stream, once fouled, must still flow onward
For awhile,
Till its own inner tide shall clear it from the
foil.
The air, by tempest shook, in cloud-steam must
ferment
Until self-clarified to pure, sweet element.
So only can a soul by struggling work release,
When any outward jar, or inward, mars its
peace,
Soon heals the bodily wound inflicted by a foe;
Those thy heart deals itself, long years their
scars will show.
—*Charles T. Brooks, from the German of Ruckert.*

For solitude, however, some may rave,
Seeming a sanctuary, proves a grave;
A sepulchre in which the living lie,
Wher all good qualities grow sick and die.
I praise the Frenchman; his remark was
shrewd—
"How sweet, how passing sweet, is solitude!"
But grant me still a friend in my retreat,
Whom I may whisper, "Solitude is sweet!"
—*Cowper.*

Earth proudly wears the Parthenon,
As the best gem upon her zone;
And Morning opes with haste her lids,
To gaze upon the Pyramids;
O'er England's abbeys bends the sky,
As on its friends with kindred eye;
For, out of Thought's interior sphere
These wonders rose to upper air;
And Nature gladly gave them place,
Adopted them into her race,
And granted them an equal date
With Andes and with Ararat.
Emerson.

If satire charms, strike faults, but spare the
man;
'T is dull to be as witty as you can.
Satire recoils whenever charged too high,
Innocuous when directed wide or nigh;
Bound your own fame the fainter splinters fly.
As the soft plume gives swiftness to the dart,
Good breeding sends the satire to the heart.
—*Young.*

His song was of the Summer-time,
The very birds sang in his rhyme;
The sunshine, the delicious air,
The fragrance of the flo ers, were there;
And I grew restless as I heard,
Restless and buoyant as a bird,
Down soft, aerial currents sailing.
* * * * * * *
Yielding and borne I know not where,
But feeling resistance unavailing.
—*Longfellow.*

Yet shine forever, virgin minds,
Loved by stars and purest winds,
Which, o'er passion throned sedate,
Have not hazarded their state;
Disconcert the searching spy,
Rendering to a enemies eye
The distance of a granite ledge
To those who gaze from the sea's edge.
It is there for benefit;
It is there for purging light;
There for purifying storms;
And its depths reflect all forms;
It cannot parley with the mean,
Pure by impure is not seen.
—*Emerson.*

Our Story Teller.

A DOCTOR'S STORY.

BY E. M. DAVY, NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE, ENGLAND.

CROFT HOUSE, at the end of the village, that had stood vacant so long, was let at last. A ladder stood against the wall; a painter was painting the shutters, a gardener digging in the garden.

Day by day the aspect of the place improved. Soft muslin shades shrouded the windows, flowers bloomed where only weeds had grown; the garden paths were laid with gravel. One night a handsome carriage was driven rapidly through the village and at the gate leading to Croft House.

Whence came the vehicle? Who its occupants? No one knew, but every one desired to know. Nothing that took place within that dwelling transpired outside. In passing by, one saw only that the standard roses flourished and that the grass grew greener. What comments were made on the mysterious and invisible inhabitants! What strange tales circulated!

I, the village doctor, concerned myself little enough about the matter. The occupants of Croft House were no doubt human beings, and as such must suffer some of the ills that flesh is heir to; in that case my services would be required. I waited patiently.

A week went by; and one morning before I set off on my rounds, a messenger arrived requesting me to call on Mr. Wilton of Croft House. Dressing myself with more than ordinary care, I crossed the village green. I was young, and felt important.

I was shown into the drawing-room. It was gay with summer flowers, redolent of their perfume. On a couch lay a young girl, in appearance almost a child. She was pale, delicate looking, and very lovely. In front of her kneit a young man of two or three and twenty—one of the handsomest young fellows I had ever seen. He held the hands of the beautiful girl, and they were looking into each other's eyes. As I approached he rose, bowed, and welcomed me with an easy grace that won my heart.

"I confess I expected to find the village doctor an older man," he said with a frank smile as he offered me his hand. "It is for my wife I desired your attendance," he continued, looking at her with the deepest affection. "Una is not strong."

Then at a sign from him, I sat down beside the couch of my interesting patient.

"You are very young, Mrs. Wilton," I remarked. It was certainly rather a leading question.

"I am seventeen, doctor," she answered simply. "We have been married only a few months. We are strangers here, and wish to be so. Oh, Charlie, please explain," she asked, turning to her husband with a faint blush. "You can do it far better than I."

He bent over her, kissed her on the forehead, then straightening himself and looking at me, said: "In attending my wife, Dr. Gray, I must ask you to undertake a double duty. We have decided to tell you our secret—in part—so that while we are your patients, I trust we may look upon you as our friend—one who will assist us in keeping our secret and in living the entirely secluded life we desire to lead here. Wilton is an assumed name. My father refused to acknowledge my marriage with the girl I love. Her father withheld his consent to his daughter marrying into a family too proud to receive her. We would have waited any reasonable time; but, when our parents sought to separate us entirely, we took our lives into our own hands. We married, and hope—in time—to be forgiven."

They had both spoken to me with the candor of youth, of love, and of inexperience. It takes very little sometimes to bring a doctor into close relations with his patients. I seemed to become the friend of this interesting young couple at once. I assured them they need not fear being intruded upon by the villagers, and the only gentlemen's residences within calling distance were at that season of the year, the owners either being up in London or traveling abroad. As to the vicar, he was a man whose advanced age and infirmities effectually precluded him from visiting more than was absolutely necessary among his parishioners.

"If you go to the church—a mile from here," said I, "he may or may not call upon you. If you do not go, I think I may safely say he will not consider it necessary. In that case you will probably never meet."

Mr. and Mrs. Wilton thanked me warmly, pressing me to come to see them frequently, which I did with ever-increasing pleasure as the beautiful romance of these two loving hearts unfolded itself. I soon discovered that Mr. Wilton had received a college education; I also gleaned that "Una" was somewhat his inferior in social position, and that since their runaway marriage they had been traveling abroad. It was no business of mine to know more than they chose to tell. I respected their secret, and asked no questions.

One morning—my visits had become almost daily now—I saw at once that there was something wrong with Mrs. Wilton, and she saw also that I perceived it.

"You need not feel my pulse, doctor; it is my heart," she said in answer to my looks. "You will think me foolishly weak, I know," she added, forcing a smile, "but I am miserable because my husband is going to leave me."

"Leave you! For how long?" I inquired anxiously.

She blushed, and, looking down, answered shyly: "Till this evening. Ah, don't laugh," she implored; "we have never been separated for so long since we were married. I am nervous and fanciful, I suppose, but I scarcely slept last night for thinking of it, and when I did, a dreadful dream kept repeating itself——"

"Oh, you must not mind dreams," I answered.

"I never did much before, but this—ah, Charlie!" she cried, as Mr. Wilton came in booted and spurred, "I will come and see you mount."

I saw the parting from the drawing-room window where I stood—saw her husband place his hands on either side of the sweet face, and gaze down into it with a look of unutterable love; saw their lips meet together for a moment; after that he kissed her forehead and her beautiful fair hair, then sprang into the saddle, and rode off swiftly as though he could not trust himself to linger longer. At the gate, turning, he waved a last farewell.

She came into the drawing-room presently.

"Doctor, excuse me. I think I will lie down," she said, her large blue eyes looking peculiarly plaintive, brimming as they were with tears. My presence was not needed then. I bowed and took my leave.

But the evening of that day I was sent for to the Croft house.

"He has not returned," were the first words spoken by Mrs. Wilton, as I entered the drawing room. "And, oh! what a day it has been," she continued feverishly; "so long, so sad! I seem to have lived a cruel lifetime in each hour."

"But it is not late. You said Mr. Wilton would not return till evening," I urged.

"It has been evening a long time now. See, the sun is setting. Then it will be night." She shuddered.

I sat with her an hour, perhaps, trying in vain to distract her thoughts. And I, too—knowing not how or why—became uneasy. She told me her husband had gone to D——, the nearest town, for letters he expected to find at the post office. I knew that could have ridden there and back easily in the time. Still, a thousand simple causes might have delayed him. I begged her to take courage, suggesting she would probably laugh to-morrow at the fears she had entertained to-day. But she shook her head.

"I suffer too much ever to laugh at such feelings as these," she said in a half-whisper. "I do not wish to think it, but it is as though I knew something dreadful was ——. Oh, I cannot, I dare not clothe the terrible thought in words. That would make it seem so real—so almost certain. Dr. Gray, can this be the punishment for my disobedience—come so soon?" she asked in awestruck tones.

I could not answer her, but proposed that she should wrap a mantle round her and come with me into the garden to watch for her husband. She thanked me gratefully, and I carried a basket seat out for her and placed it on the lawn.

Sitting with her hands clasped about her knees—paler, more fragile, more childish looking than I had ever seen her—of a sudden I felt, rather than saw, that a change had come to her. She bent forward as though listening intently, and at the same moment a distant sound struck on my ear—the galloping of a horse on the high road.

Was there ever before on human countenance such a beautified expression as that which dawned and deepened on Mrs. Wilton's as the sound approached? It was close to us now, but the trees in the garden hid the road from our view. Without slackening speed the horse galloped in at the open gate.

"Oh, it is he, Charlie! Oh, thank God!" cried the girl, in what seemed a wild, ungovernable ecstasy of gratitude and joy. But I pulled her back or the horse would have been upon her.

Then I saw that the animal was riderless, covered with dust and foam; that the bridle hung loose, dragging on the gravel.

A groom came in hot haste on the watch came out. In another moment all the household were assembled on the lawn.

Mrs. Wilton had fallen back, as I thought fainting in my arms. But no, her senses had not forsaken her. She raised herself and pointed in the direction the horse had come.

"He lies there, there!" she cried, and, pushing me from her, ran forward towards the gate. I bade the servants bring lanterns and follow me. To Mrs. Wilton, who was out in the road by this time, I said all I could to dissuade her from going with me; but my words fell on deaf ears. Feeling it was useless—in one sense cruel—to persist, I compelled her to take my arm. Endowed for the time by excitement with almost superhuman strength, she seemed to drag me forward rather than to lean on me. After proceeding about a mile we came to a bit of level road, which for some distance in front showed clear and distinct in the moonlight. Here, I felt certain, we had lost all trace of the horse's shoe marks, which hitherto had been even now and again perceptible in the dusty highway.

"There is a shorter cut—if he knew of it," I said, and stopped.

"Then, if there is, he would come by it—he would be sure to find out and come by it," she cried.

And I led her back a little distance to a gate at the entrance of a wood, where sure enough were traces sufficient to show we were again on the right track. Servants with lanterns had overtaken us by this time; so, calling out at intervals and listening in vain for a response, we entered the dark wood. Through it was an almost unfrequented bridle path, considered somewhat unsafe by day, but particularly so at night; the gnarled roots of trees forming a rather rough work upon the ground. It was with considerable difficulty we made our way. Mrs. Wilton stumbled many times, would have fallen but for my support. At last she loosed my arm and ran forward, signing me not to follow her. In another moment the wood resounded with a wild and piercing cry. She had seen what the rest of us had failed to see, and when I came up to her she was kneeling beside her husband, her arms clasped about his neck, her face close pressed to his. One agonized look she gave me as I bent over them: "My dream!" she said. I understood.

There was an ugly wound on the back of poor Charlie Wilton's head; the body was still warm, but the heart had ceased to beat. Though Mrs. Wilton did not speak again, she never completely lost her senses, but her mind seemed stunned. We put some hurdles together and carried him back thus to Croft House.

An inquest was held, every particular of which was minutely reported in the county newspaper, to appear in condensed form in most of the journals of the day. But no friends of the dead man ever came forward, nor was it satisfactorily proved whether his death had been the result of violence or an accidental fall from his horse in the dangerous pathway through the wood.

The postoffice officials at D—— perfectly remembered the deceased calling for letters on the day in question, giving the name of Wilton; but there were none for him. In the bank was lodged to his credit some five or six thousand pounds.

I took upon myself the arrangements for the funeral as of everything else. Mrs. Wilton's mind had not sufficiently recovered from the shock it had received on that terrible night to understand or care for what went on around her. Only once—when I urged writing to her friends—did she even momentarily rouse herself to answer me. "My father will never forgive me," she said. "I acted in defiance of his commands. No, I cannot write to him." Then she added: "He has married again," which perhaps in part explained.

A month later a baby was born—a boy whom she called Charlie—and when she spoke the name, tears sprang to her eyes for the first time. It was not until I saw those tears that I had the slightest hope of her mind rallying from the shock; but then I knew that the living child would save her. She looked upon him as having been sent direct from heaven to solace her for her loss. She regarded him as an emanation from the departed spirit of her husband. There was certainly something uncommon about the child. He was pretty, but not engaging. He never cried; but it may also be said he never smiled. He did not suffer, but there was about him none of the joyousness of children. It seemed as though the thunder cloud that had burst over the mother's head had left its shadow on the child.

Between two and three years after Mr. Wilton's death a change seemed likely to occur in my prospects. A rich relation—a physician of high standing—wrote urging me to come to London immediately, on a matter, so he said, of the greatest importance to myself. There was nothing to prevent my complying with his request. The village was in a healthy state; my outside practice might be made to spare me. I wrote stating I would be with him on the following day.

I went to Croft House to say good-bye. It was summer. Mrs Wilton was sitting out on the lawn with Charlie on a rug close at her feet. She made room for me beside her, and we talked together for a short time of her affairs and of her child. It was not until I had risen to go that I broached the subject of my departure. She looked surprised, alarmed.

"But Charlie," she said; "if he should be ill?"

"I would not go if he were ill. I would return at once if he should need me." I answered, earnestly. "But is he not the picture of health? Why, he seems exempt from every childish trouble."

I told her my relatives address, knowing she only cared to have it in case she needed me for her boy: then I lifted the child in my arms and kissed him. "Good-bye, little man," I said cheerfully. He was a splendid little fellow, of whom his mother might well be proud; he resembled his father, too, and was growing more like him every day.

I was about to set the child down, but something—some feeling I cannot define—impelled me to hold him closer; to look into his face—his eyes—more scrutinizingly than I had ever done. And so looking, I shuddered at the thought that then assailed me. Great powers! Could fate be so cruel! Had heaven no pity for this poor mother who, so young, had already surely borne enough of sorrow? I put the boy down quickly and turned away.

Perhaps—perhaps after all I may have been mistaken!

I reached London, and Dr. B——'s residence that evening, and my worthy relative quickly explained the object of his summons. He wished me to undertake, with his supervision, a case requiring the utmost care and consideration; one which rendered it necessary that a medical man should reside for a time beneath the same roof as his patient, and be with him night and day.

This patient was Lord Welbury, a self-made man, so far as his immense wealth was concerned, but he came of an ancient and honorable race.

I accepted the munificent conditions offered, and within a couple of hours of my arrival in town was driven to Lord Welbury's house in Belgravia, and entered upon the duties of my post.

For some days and nights my responsibilities absorbed all my attention. The life of the sick man hung on a thread, my medical capacity was taxed to its utmost; I knew not, nor cared I, for the time being, what went on outside that chamber.

The crisis passed, my patient began rapidly to recover. The first day that he was able to sit up in his room he asked me a startling question. He said: "Doctor, am I sane?"

"Your mind has never been affected," I answered unhesitatingly. "Your lordship is as sane as I am."

"Good. Therefore a will made by me now would not be invalid?"

"Most certainly not on the ground of incompetency."

"Then my will must be made to-morrow or next day at latest. This illness has warned me to delay no longer. My niece's child will be heir."

His words set me musing and turning over in my mind how this could be.

"Your lordship is childless, then?" The remark slipped from me almost unawares; but they were fateful words, as the result proved. "I beg your pardon," I added, seeing surprise and some annoyance written on his face.

"Not at all," he answered courteously. "I suppose you are acquainted with my family affairs, for they are no secret. I have a son, though no communication has passed between us for nearly four years. He set me and my wishes at defiance by marrying beneath him, consequently will inherit little more than an empty title. I mean to leave my fortune to my niece's child. Have you to communicate any cares when his parents went to India, two years ago. He is a fine little fellow, and it shows how close in attendance you have been on me if you did not even know he was in the house——"

"Was your son's name Charles—that of the girl he married Una?" I asked, scarcely heeding his last words. My heart was beating faster than it should, my voice in its earnestness less steady than it ought to be.

"Yes. But why these questions?"

I knew he was well enough now to hear the truth, therefore I answered: "Because it is my belief your lordship's son is dead. I will relate to you a sad story; when I have made you will I, as a judge, say whether or not you are concerned in it." Then I told, as briefly as I could, the Croft House tragedy; and as I did so, read in the ever-increasing interest with which he listened to my tale that my suspicions were correct.

That the man I had to deal with was of a proud, egotistical, unsympathetic nature I was well aware; that the death of his only son would not vitally affect him I had rightly guessed; but I was scarcely prepared for the interest he displayed on learning of the existence of his grandchild. The better nature of the man seemed touched. I spoke of little Charles's beauty, his likeness to his father, even hinted at a resemblance to Lord Welbury himself. With the feverish impatience of an invalid he demanded that the boy should be sent for at once.

"He cannot come without his mother. The two lives are bound together as one."

"Then write to the mother and bid her bring him," was the imperious reply. But the speaker turned his face away as though to intimate no more was to be said. The affair was settled.

On quitting the room I encountered a nurse leading a smiling, rosy little urchin, clad in velvet and rich lace.

"Speak prettily to the kind doctor, George," said the nurse. "This is the little heir, sir," she whispered to me.

Three days later Mrs. Wilton—I must still call her so—and her son arrived. I met them at the station and took them in one of his lordship's carriages to the house. The boy, exhausted apparently by the journey, was asleep when he entered it; he was still sleeping when his mother carried him across the threshold of Lord Welbury's door.

His lordship's reception of her was not ungracious. Could he fail to feel touched at sight of this gentle, beautiful young creature, who had loved his son so well? But it was evident he resented the fact that his grandson, whom he had specially desired to welcome, could not be prevailed upon to notice him, or enticed to leave his mother's arms.

"Excuse him. He is so tired," pleaded the young mother, reading the disappointment on her father-in-law's face.

"Well, well. Off to bed with him then. Bring him to me bright and smiling in the morning."

Bright and smiling! Somehow the words struck me—even haunted me—they were so totally inapplicable to Charlie. I tried to remember if I had ever seen a smile upon that grave baby-face, but tried in vain.

When I entered Lord Welbury's room next day—my presence there at nights was now dispensed with—the old man, in dressing-gown and slippers, was reclining in an easy chair. In front of him stood Mrs. Wilton, with Charlie clinging to her long black draperies.

"Came here, Gray," exclaimed his lordship irritably. "I cannot get my grandson to notice me. What is to be done?"

"Charlie is shy. He has been used to no one but me," murmured the mother, raising her eyes with an appealing look in them to mine.

"Madam, I fear you are spoiling him," said Lord Welbury, sharply. "The other child took to me at once, but this——"

"Send for the other, sir," I suggested, and presently "the little heir," with whom I had previously made acquaintance, was brought in by his nurse. The latter sat down in a far corner with some knitting. The child—as apparently he had been accustomed to do—ran to the old man and scrambled at his knee. "I love 'ou, I love 'ou," he cried.

Lord Welbury's face was radiant.

"Now Charlie, my man," said he, as the other child after his affectionate greeting scampered off to play beside his nurse.

Charlie was placed on his grandfather's knee.

"Say 'I love you,'" whispered Mrs. Wilton as she tried to clasp her own child's arms about Lord Welbury's neck.

"Say I love 'ou," echoed the boy mechanically; then drooped his head and lay quite placidly as though he slept.

"Ha, ha, the young rascal! He's making himself at home at last," observed Lord Welbury, well pleased. "And now that I come to see him more closely, he's not unlike what his father was at the same age, only quieter. Do you know he almost strikes me as being a little dull. Have you found him so, madam?"

"I have been too sad a companion for him, sir. I know—I feel it *now*," sighed the poor mother, her eyes wandering from her own boy to follow the antics of the other, who astride a stick, was careering merrily about the room.

"That can be soon remedied," said Lord Welbury, putting Charlie off his knee; "let the two youngsters romp together. I warrant they'll make friends if let alone."

And in order to try the experiment, we three sat apart and kept up some desultory talk. This lasted but a short time, however. It was broken in upon by a startled cry from the younger boy, George, who, apparently terror stricken, rushed across the room.

"Naughty boy, naughty boy! Send him away. He's making faces at me," cried the spoilt child in an outburst of passion, pointing with outstretched finger at his little companion.

The nurse dropped her knitting, and rose instantly. "I have seen it from the first," she said, calmly confronting us. "The child is half an idiot, my lord."

All eyes were turned as poor Charlie, who stood among some broken toys, his features distorted into the ghastly semblance of a smile.

Mrs. Wilton, running to her boy, shielded him with her arms. "My darling, my darling! Has God no pity?" she cried, and bore him from the room. She has prayed day and night—this unhappy mother—to see either a smile on her baby's lips or a tear in his eyes, and hitherto her prayer had been denied. It was granted now. The poor dulled senses of the child, roused into something like activity by the antics of his lively little playfellow, had caused the lips to smile. But what a smile!

Lord Welbury turned pale. A look of disgust, not unmixed with anger, settled on his face.

"There is no doubt the boy is imbecile," he said, as I was about to follow Mrs. Wilton from the room. Dr. Gray were you aware of this when you allowed him to be brought here?"

"I was not aware of it," I replied readily. For the sad foreboding that first assailed me on the lawn at Croft House had received no confirmation hitherto. "But even if the case is as we fear," I added earnestly, "it may be curable."

"Excuse me, doctor," he interrupted. "No man who has seen that child as we have seen him can have the slightest doubt but that he is an idiot for life."

"On the contrary, my lord, we must regard the matter from another point. Remember the shadow that rested on his mother before his birth. Where there is no hereditary taint——"

"What then? On the mere chance of the child being curable, do you suppose I am going to leave my money to him? No!" he added excitedly. "My own life is too precarious for me to delay longer the settling of my affairs. My niece's child is still my heir. I regard the other *as non est*. For heaven's sake don't let me have my feeling harrowed by the sight of that poor idiot any more. The mother shall have a handsome annuity. I pity her."

And that day Lord Welbury made his will, leaving his immense fortune as he had said.

Once more I returned to my country practice; Mrs. Wilton and Charlie to Croft House.

Never was grief grander in its simplicity, or more nobly borne than that of Mrs. Wilton. She still prayed—prayed with the faith which we are told will move mountains. Her eyes, when not raised to heaven, were bent on her child, ever seeking for the dawning of that intelligence which she believed must come in answer to her prayers. She tried to teach him his childish lessons; she read, she talked to him; even chanted in a low, sad voice the nursery rhymes that happy mothers sing.

At last, one day, exercising over herself a supreme control, she told her son the story of his father's death, told it in simple, child-like language, but with a pathos that might have moved a heart of stone.

The boy was standing at her knee, she holding his unresisting hand. But, as she proceeded with her narration, he pressed gradually closer to her side. With a thrill of rapture she looked at the drooped eyelids, hoping, praying to see a tear glisten on the dark curled lashes. Trembling, she reached the climax of her sad tale, and bending over him:

"Charlie," she whispered, "Charlie he was dead! you understand?"

Alas, she knew then, even ere she had done speaking that the boy was incapable of understanding her. His eyes were closed. He slept!

And he seemed for ever thus. Whether the beautiful but expressionless eyes were open or closed his mental faculties were in that state of veiled, dormant state, it might be said they slept.

"He is like that little statue of Jesus now," she once said to me, pointing to a marble figure of Christ, "but some day God will awaken his soul. Ah, doctor, shall I live to see that day?"

I scarcely thought she could, but did not tell her so.

From the day on which she related the story of her husband's death, she herself drooped visibly.

But grief kills very slowly. Five years passed by. Lord Welbury was dead. His wealth—with the exception of the annuity to his son's widow—was left to his niece's child, the little now by right became his grandson's.

The boy grew fast; he was 8 years old, but his mind still slumbered. He knew the sound of his mother's voice, would come to the side of her couch when called; would lie for hours folded in her arms, whispering back her loving words, repeating her gentle admonitions like an echo. But the words apparently conveyed no meaning, but they touched some hidden chord.

Weaker and weaker grew Mrs. Wilton.

On one of my daily visits the sick nurse, who was in constant attendance now, whispered to me that the end was near. I was startled, shocked, to perceive *how* near!

"Doctor, dear friend," she gasped very faintly as I pressed her poor transparent hand; but her whole attention was riveted on her son; she was gazing at him with eyes out of which the light of earth was fading fast. It was evident she desired to say something, but it was some time before the words would come. At last, gathering strength, she said in a low, penetrating voice that scarcely faltered: "I am going to leave you, Charlie. Here I could not help you, but when in heaven I see our dear Lord face to face—when on my throne before the great white throne——"

For an instant an expression of rapture irradiated her features; the next, with a slight sigh she sank back upon the pillow.

I touched Charlie on the shoulder. He dropped upon his knees and, unprompted, joined his trembling hands in prayer. His gaze was directed upward. His countenance assumed a look of intensity I had never seen on it before. Quite suddenly he rose, and flinging himself sobbing across the bed: "Oh, mother, mother! Do not leave me all alone," he cried.

"See! Your son is saved!" I whispered, bending over Mrs. Wilton. But I was speaking to the dead.

And yet, even as I looked upon the still white face, the lips seemed parting into a smile of the most holy, calm, ineffable content. Could it be as she herself had said? Was she already kneeling before the great white throne—had God listened to her prayer at last?

A few more words and this "o'er true tale" is ended.

From the moment of his mother's death, the mists that had obscured poor Charlie's mind dispersed.

God took him to live with me, and watched his young intelligence grow day by day to healthy vigor. Not even a shadowy semblance of a cloud rests now upon his mind. He has succeeded to his grandfather's wealth as well as to the title, for "the niece's child" is dead, sir.

The present Lord Welbury ranks amongst England's noblest sons—he is one of the greatest philanthropists of the day.—*The Argosy.*

Where the Quail Belongs.

An Austin teacher was instructing his class in natural history.

"To what class of birds does the hawk belong?" he asked.

"To the birds of prey," was the reply.

"And to what class do quail belong?"

There was a pause. The teacher repeated the question:

"Where does the quail belong?"

"On toast!" yelled out the hungry boy at foot of the class.—*Texas Sifting.*

A Novel Plea.

The father of a little boy threatened to whip him for some misdemeanor, but the child got off this time by a novel plea. "Papa, he urged, "I'se too little for you to whip. I'se just big enough for mamma to whip."—*Evening World.*

SITTING SIDE BY SIDE.

And They Got to Thinking How Funny It Would Be.

The Boston *Courier* says they were sitting together in the warm parlor, saying little, but thinking much. But lovers do not need to say much to be companionable.

The little clock on the mantel for a considerable time had been the only speaker. Its tick, tick, tick, tick, seemed to the youth to say: 'Kiss her, kiss her, kiss her, kiss her." To the maiden it said: "Leap year, leap year, leap year, leap year," and its reiteration of this phrase forced the maiden to break the silence:

"How funny some people are!" she said.

"Funny?"

"Yes: some people who are going to be married."

"Oh!"

"Yes, some want to be married in a balloon, some on the middle arch of a bridge, some in a boat, some in a railroad train some on horseback, some on the edge of a precipice, some down in a coal mine ——"

"Yes, I have noticed it."

"What is the object, I wonder?"

"Marriage, of course."

"But I mean their object in getting married out of the usual way."

"Well, I'll tell you what I think. They get married in this way so that they can tell their children and their grandchildren that they were married under peculiar circumstances, as, for instance: 'Your mother and me, children, were married in a coal mine,' or, 'Your grandmother and me, children, were married in a balloon.'"

"I'll bet that's just the reason," said the maiden.

"Of course it is the reason."

There was a pause. Then the maiden with a glowing cheek said:

"I've been thinking, John ——"

"Yes," he said, interrogatively.

"I've been thinking how funny it would be ——" (a pause and a deeper blush).

"Well, Bella, you've been thinking what?"

"I've been thinking how funny it would be if ——"

"Yes."

"If, when the subject of marriage comes up thirty or forty years hence, you could point to me and say: 'Why, children, your grandmother proposed to me in leap year and we were married a few weeks after.'"

John is very busy these days furnishing a nice little cottage, and Bella is superintending the making of her wedding dress.

Expected Too Much.

Indignant Customer—"I sent my little girl to your store an hour ago, sir, for 25 cents' worth of carbolic acid, diluted four-fifths with water, and here is what you have sent me. There isn't 5 cents' worth of acid in this mixture."

Druggist—"Did you want 25 cents' worth of carbolic acid itself, sir, with four times its bulk in water added?"

Customer—"That is exactly what I wanted, sir."

Druggist—"Then you should have sent $1 25. Do you suppose I get my water for nothing?"—*Chicago Tribune.*

The Pottery Collection.

Mrs. Marridwell (of Boston, to Uncle Ephraim from Maine)—"Now I want to show you my pottery collection, Uncle Ephraim."

"Well, well, you have everything to dew with, Emmeline, I must say."

"Right in the parlor—here it is—70 large and handsome pieces."

"Good gracious, Emmeline! so all them's your'n?"

"All mine."

"Whew! you Boston folks *dew* like beans, don't you?"—*Harper's Bazar.*

What Are We Here For?

"Come, Clara, let us go down for a bath in the old ocean. The sun has not yet risen, and a dip in the water would be glorious."

"Good gracious, child, what do you suppose we are here for?"

"Why, to enjoy the sea, aren't we?"

"Well, perhaps so, but I'm not big enough goose to bring out my lovely suit when there is no one to see it. Wait until this afternoon after the train gets in from the city, dear."—*Nebraska State Journal.*

A Justifiable Threat.

She gently refused him, and as he turned to go she said:

"I am very sorry, Mr. Arbuckle, but some day you may learn to love one more worthy of you, perhaps, than I, and as you go to the gate be careful of the dog."

"Careful of the dog," he repeated, bitterly, and he crushed his hat down over his eyes, "I've been too careful of him already, and if he crosses my path to-night I'll kill him."—*Epoch.*

A Matter of Charity.

Mr. Isaacton—"I sells you dot coat, my frent, for sayventeen tollar; you dake hum along!"

Customer—"I thought, Isaacstein, that you didn't do business on Saturday. Isn't this your Sunday?"

Mr. Isaacstein (in a low, reverent tone of voice)—"My frent, to sell a coat like dot for sayventeen tollar was not peesness, dot vas charity."—*Time.*

Timely Awakening.

Mrs. Dugan—"Jamesey!"

Mr. Dugan (drowsily)—"Yis."

Mrs. Dugan—"Ye must git up if ye want ter ketch the 2 o'clock train. Sure, ye could me ter wake ye at wan."

Mr. Dugan—"Am I to wan o'clock now?"

Mrs. Dugan—"It is that. I heard it sthrike wan free toimes jist now."—*Time.*

She Described the Whiskers.

Bella's lit le sister was asked to describe Bella's lover by a friend of the family: she did very well until she came to the whiskers, and then she hesitated: "They're some kind of lovely meat whiskers, but it isn't beefsteak, and I can't think."

She had heard Bella say, "The mutton chop is so becoming to you, Algernon."—*Judge.*

A Score.

Hard-up Gent—Say, boss, can't yer give a feller a few cents to help him along?

Mr. Delawney—Why don't you do something faw yaw own living? You had bettah ask for bwains instead of money.

Hard-up Gent—Well, boss, I asked yer for what I thought yer had the most of.—*Life.*

An Assistant Editor.

Citizen—I hear you are in the newspaper business, Uncle Rastus?

Uncle Rastus—Yes, sah; I'se er journalis' now. I he'ps write de ed'tor's.

Citizen—You do?

Uncle Rastus—Oh, yes; I keeps de flies offen de boss, sah.—*Time.*

What She Objected To.

Mother—"Daughter, didn't I hear Mr. Jenkins kiss you last night when he went away?"

Daughter—"Yes, mamma; but it was against my will."

Mother—"What was?"

"Your hearing it, mamma."—*Washington Critic.*

A Swell Affair.

Mrs. Venecring (complacently lolling in carriage)—"There, John, I told you our new turnout would attract a great deal of attention. Everybody seems to be looking at it."

Mr. Venecring (suddenly discovering three urchins seated on the back springs) —"Hey, there, driver! Whip behind."—*Sun.*

Better Out of the Way.

"Why was Elijah translated?" asked the Sunday school teacher.

As none of the class replied very promptly, a thin youth in the back row ventured the explanation.

"Possibly it was because he wasn't understood in his own language."—*Chicago Tribune.*

How George Proposed.

Aggie—"How did George propose to you?"

Nellie—"He rushed into the parlor the day after we had been introduced, flung $500,000 worth of bonds in my lap, kissed me eagerly seventeen times, and cried out, 'Darling, you must be mine!' So I became his."

Introduced Gingerly.

Jones—Hello, Smith. Congratulations! I hear that you are engaged. But between friends, old fellow, I don't exactly see how you plucked up courage to do it.

Smith—Well, you see we got to talking politics, trusts, rings, etc., and drifted right on to the matter before we knew it.—*Burlington Free Press.*

Our Serial Story.

THE LYON TRACT.

BY GEORGE WAINWRIGHT.

CHAPTER VII.—CONTINUED.

Lizzie Biggs passed by them, and going down the path, till she was out of sight, darted into the woods, in a southerly direction, and made her way through the tangled brushwood. She had gone perhaps half a mile when her husband stepped from behind a tree and stopped her.

"Well?"

"I did not bring her, John, per will I, till I know something more definite. When am I to see Bessie, and where am I to go when it is done? I can never go back there."

"Yes you can and must. You must get her away without any one knowing anything about it, so that you can say she was lost—or what is better, say that she left you, and that you know nothin' about it, which will give you an excuse for stayin' away and makin' no alarm, till I am safe away with her. All I want is an hour.

"But my baby. When—"

"And then you will stay there, for it will be convenient to have you in the house where I can get at you, for the information you can bring me will be very useful. Every mornin till we get through, you will come out in the woods, and walk till I stop you. You kin keep an eye out on whatever happens, and tell it all to me."

"But when am I to see my baby? Where is she, and when am I to have her?"

"Certainly, it's proper you shood ask that. We hev a little matter on hand up here wich will take me a week or so to finish. Yoo shel stay there and help me through with it, and then I will take you away, give yer your baby, and start ye off to yer friends in good style. I promise it, pervided yoo do what yoo kin and don't go back on me. Ef ye do, d—n me, ef I don't kill it, this time in dead earnest. Make no mistake, Liz, ef this thing goes all smooth and works out ez I want it to, you are a goin to hev yer baby, and no mistake of it don't yoo never'll see it agin ez long ez yer live. Et's all thar is about it."

"But, John, supposing I do all I can, and yet we fail?"

"Liz, my dear, it'll be all the same. Ef we don't succeed, you never'll see yer baby in no such manner there ain't no comfort in talkin' about failin'. We can't fail ef you do yer best or the half uv it. And Liz, you'd better git about it—I am in a hurry to git at it. Fetch her along here—this is as good a spot ez yoo kin find."

The pair parted, the man remaining near the spot and the woman making her way back to the house.

* * * * * * *

"Dear Will, you are so much better this morning. I wish you were a little stronger—the woods look so delightful, and the air is so bracing, it seems a pity that you should be compelled to stay here on the porch with nothing to do but to smoke and talk to me when I have to spare from my household duties."

"Except that I would like to be helping Bassford with work, I find it very pleasant," responded Farrell, looking intently at the girl who spoke to him. "It is by no means a bad kind of a life. I have nothing to do but to sit and think when you are busy, and that is the worst thing in the world. It is rather good thing to have time to sit and think. I have thought so much that I am not sure that the man who shot me did not do good instead of harm. Still I don't want any more benefits of that kind."

Lizzie was waiting around the corner of the porch out of sight of the two, but hearing every word. How to get Fanny away into the woods, so that she would dare to come back without her, was in her mind.

"I don't mind it myself," continued Farrell, "but it is too bad that you should be kept all these beautiful days waiting upon me, and assisting Lizzie. You are the oppressed and not the real prisoner."

At this moment Lizzie appeared with a bunch of ferns and autumn flowers, arranged not perhaps with the strictest rules of taste, but still in a very striking manner, more calculated to show their beauty individually than to make an effect as a whole. There were a couple of them, and they were displayed as to suggest to a woman who could arrange them the possibility of something better.

Fanny sprang forward, and took the collection in her hands with an exclamation of delight.

"Lizzie where did you get these? They are beautiful! I never saw such ferns, and these autumn leaves! What a lovely bouquet they would make, if they were arranged as they should be! Look here, you old goose!"

And with deft fingers, and guided by a taste that was unerring, she transformed the rough bunch into a bouquet that would have delighted the heart of a professional florist.

And then she looked around on the bare walls, and naked tables and shelves in the room, with a longing that did not need words to interpret it.

"Will we could make this shell look some thing like civilization without going out of the woods. Lizzie, where did you find these? Are there plenty of them?"

"The woods is full of them, Miss, if you know where to go. I was taking a walk, and came across millions of them, and thought they would please you. I might have brought more."

"I wish you had! Look, Will, see how this little bunch sets off that rough shelf! We ought to have the cabin full of them. Lizzie, will you go with me where we can get them? I may find other varieties. And, Will, I haven't been a rod from the cabin since I came here. There isn't any danger, dear, in my going out a little way into the woods, just a little way. I do so want enough of the flowers to make the cabin look a little more like home. They are so beautiful, and Lizzie says there are so many of them. Is it not safe, dear?"

"I don't see why not, if you do not get too far away. There can be no trouble now—but don't get out of reach of help, or beyond call, for it will do you good. It has been selfish in me to keep you so close, for so many days. And—I don't want to be selfish—but be very careful, and don't stay long. I am lost without you."

With a merry laugh and an assurance that she would take care of

Recent Literature.

BOOKS AND MAGAZINES.

Remember the Alamo—Christmas With Grandma Elsie—Th Secrets at Roseladies—The Civil service Law—The Story of an African Farm—Pamphlets and Magazines—Literary Notes.

"Remember the Alamo" is a story by Amelia E. Barr, the author of "Jan Vidder's Wife," "The Bow of Orange Ribbon," etc. The scene is laid in the old Franciscan Moorish city of San Antonio in 1835, and the principal characters are found in the family of Dr. Robert Worth, a physician who had made his home there years before, married a Spanish wife and reared his family. He has two beautiful daughters, Antonia and Isabel, and two sons, and it is their fortunes during the troublous times when Santa Anna was fighting at the head of the Mexican army to keep Texas, that the reader follows with interest. The book is pleasantly written. Published by Dodd, Mead & Co., New York.

From the same publishers comes "Christmas with Grandma Elsie," by Martha Finley, author of "Elsie Dinsmore," "Elsie at Nantucket," and others, which have won popularity with the young. The present story has the same characteristics as those which have already appeared, and cannot fail to interest its readers. These books have always a current of good teaching running through the incidents which cannot fail to have a permanent influence.

"The Secrets at Roseladies" is issued by D. Lothrop & Co., Boston. This is a charming story of life on the Wabash, which originally appeared in the *Wide Awake*, and is equally interesting to boys and girls. Mrs. Catherwood has a wonderful fund of humor, and a talent for description which many a better-known author might envy. The character of old Mr. Roseladies is capitally drawn, and the account of his journey to the depot after Aunt Jane's trunk is really mirth provoking. Cousin Sarah and "Sister" and little Nonie are all charming, and the reader will close the book with regret that there is not more of it.

"The Civil Service Law," a work issued by L. K. Strouse & Co., New York, has for its author William Harrison Clarke. It is further described upon the title page as "a defense of its principles, with corroborative evidence from the works of many eminent American statesmen." It is not designed, the writer says, in any sense as a criticism of the law, but to give light upon what he regards as one of the grandest achievements of the history of civil service reform. A great many extracts are given from leading American statesmen, and from leading newspapers, showing their estimate of the questions involved.

"The Story of an African Farm" is a novel by Ralph Iron and is issued by Roberts Brothers, Boston As the title suggests the scene is laid in far away Africa. The very opening chapter contains an incident the intensity of which will stir the heart of many who read it as they recall something in the past, the memory of which is thus aroused. The whole story is full of pathos which is thrilling, for it goes so close to the heart of many who have struggled through the same experiences that Waldo goes through. It will bear reading more than once.

"The Service Ritual," compiled by Rabbi Joseph Krauskoff, D. D., is issued by the J. B. Lippincott company, Philadelphia. Its design, the compiler says, is not to supplant any of the prayer books now in use, but to be supplementary to them. It is, of course, a Jewish ritual, printed in English. It gives so completely different services, and makes a hymn book unnecessary, by giving appropriate hymns in their respective places.

In Appleton's Town and Country Library is "The Mystery of the Ocean Star," which is a collection of maritime sketches, by W. Clark Russell, author of "The Wreck of the Grosvenor." Paper covers. Price, 50 cents.

In pamphlet form comes also from T. B. Peterson & Brothers, Philadelphia. "The Maiden Widow," by Mrs. E. D. E. N. Southworth. Price, 25 cents.

Literary Notes.

Mrs. Humphrey Ward, author of "Robert Elsmere," is said to be at work on a new story to appear in the autumn.

Donald G. Mitchell's ("Ik Marvel") works are to be brought out in a new uniform edition of eight volumes by the Scribners.

The series of railroad articles running in *Scribner's Monthly* have attracted wide attention.

Mr. J. H. Ingram's biography of Mrs. Browning, prepared for the "Famous Women" series, will soon be published by Roberts Brothers.

The *Book Buyer* for September (Charles Scribner's Sons) as usual is a careful review of the doing and activities of the literary world.

Book News (John Wanamaker) is excellent in its concise, clear reviews of new publications and its brief biographies of literary men and its cullings of literary news.

A new book of stories by Frank R. Stockton will be published immediately by the Scribners in both paper and cloth editions. The title will be "Amos Kilbright."

Henry Sell, 186 Fleet street, London, has in preparation "Sell's Dictionary of the World's Press and Advertiser's Reference Book" for 1889.

A book "for girls and women," by the author of "How to be Happy, Though Married," is announced by the Scribners. It will have for its title "The Five Talents of Woman."

Mrs. Amelia Barr, the novelist, is described as an exceedingly rapid writer. Within a period of six weeks she will begin, finish and send to her publishers a novel of 300 pages.

Chatto & Windus publish a tastefully illustrated little book, "Uncle Sam at Home," by Harold Brydges, which is said to be an appreciative estimate of American character and institutions.

One of our foreign critics, Walter Lewin, thinks that "a distinctive sense of proportion" is characteristic of American writers, and presents as an example Mr. Lowell's praise of Abraham Lincoln.

Caxton's romance of "Blanchardyn and Eglantyne" is to be copied and reprinted for the Early English Text society from the splendid and unique copy which is owned by Lord Spencer, and which is one of the greatest treasures of the Althorp Library.

General Grant is said to have left in manuscript a large number of humorous anecdotes drawn from his experiences in the army. These are soon to be published, probably by C. L. Webster & Co.

The letter in which Mr. Gladstone announced to Samuel Rogers his engagement to Catherine Glynne, has been found among the papers of the poet, and it is hoped that it will appear in the last volume of Mr. Clayden's "Life of Rogers."

"Otto of the Silver Hand," is the title of a romantic and touching story for young people which Howard Pyle has written and illustrated, and which the Scribners will publish. It is a tale of mediæval Germany, brisk in movement, and winning and tender in sentiment.

Wide Awake is engaged in raising the funds for a dining-hall at the Ramona School for Indian girls, which is a noble monument to the late Mrs. Helen Hunt Jackson at Santa Fe. The children who read *Wide Awake* are asked to contribute two cents a week for the space of a year; a thousand such contributions will suffice.

Bishop Williams, of Connecticut, has prepared a volume of "Studies in the Acts of the Apostles," which Whittaker will publish immediately. Last Sunday, by the way, was the 50th anniversary of the ordination of Bishop Williams to the diaconate.

Philadelphia is to have a high-class weekly journal for young folks, similar in scope and tone to *St. Nicholas* and *The Youth's Companion*, of Boston. Behind the enterprise are some solid business and professional men, and the best literary element of the Quaker City is interested in it. One of the well-known writers of juvenile literature will be its editor, and already many prominent contributors and illustrators have promised their support.

Sir Morell Mackenzie is at work on his reply to the recently published attack upon him by the German physicians. His answer will be shortly published in book form simultaneously in England and Germany. Messrs. Sampson, Low, Marston & Co., will be the English publishers. A considerable portion of it will be in the nature of personal anecdote by Sir Morell Mackenzie respecting his illustrious patient the late Emperor Frederick.

SONS OF WALES.

Prospective Matrimonial Alliances of the Scions of the Royal Family.

A good deal of chitchat is current in English circles respecting the young sons of the Prince of Wales. The eldest, Prince Albert Victor, is far from being popular. He is accredited with being sly and underhand in his dealings, and something of a hypocrite withal. The best report current respecting him is that which declares him to be really and persistently attached to his pretty cousin, the Princess Victoria of Teck, and deaf, for that reason, to all other matrimonial propositions. His august grandmother, so saith rumor, will by no means consent to his betrothal to his fair young lady love, the Queen having always cherished a strong dislike to the "Cambridges," and especially to the merry and sweet natured Duchess of Teck.

The future King of England might go further in search of a wife and fare a great deal worse. Indeed, what with the law prohibiting the marriage of one of the royal family with a Catholic, it is hard to discover in all the "Almanach de Gotha" a marriageable princess, outside of his own relatives, on whom he could bestow his much coveted hand. Prince George, his younger brother, is rapidly becoming the daring of the English people. He is a bright, handsome youth, overflowing with fun and animal spirits, and is said to have inherited the good nature and kindness of heart of his father, while his elder brother is thought to resemble too much that most unpopular of the royal family of England, the Duke of Edinburgh. In fact, as a blunt English gentleman remarked to me, "It would be a much more agreeable prospect for the English people if we were looking forward to the reign of George V. instead of that of Albert Victor I." But I understand that the Prince of Wales, when he comes to the throne, will be known as Edward VII., in which case his son will probably reign as Edward VIII.

The Prince of Wales is said to favor for his son an alliance with the Princess Clementine of Belgium, but in that case the young lady would have to change her religion The fair Clemetine is of an appropriate age, being just 16. The Princess of Wales, on the other hand, is reported to cherish a desire of uniting her eldest son to her young niece, the Grand Duchess Xenia, only daughter of the Czar of Russia, and to use her best efforts to keep him single till the grand duchess, who is a few months over 13, will be old enough to marry. The Czar, however, is said to be determined that his daughter shall not marry a foreigner, and the Russian alliance in England will cause this project to fail, if, indeed, it ever existed. Meantime the young gentleman has passed his 24th birthday. At that age his father had been two years married.—*Philadelphia Telegraph.*

LONG MAY SHE WAVE.

An American Flag on a Staff Five Thousand Feet High.

One of the highest points in America is the Curricanti Needle, located in the western part of Colorado. Last Friday the American flag was raised on the needle, which is about 5,000 feet in height. A letter received in this city from a miner, has the following concerning the raising of the flag:

"We have the national emblem on the very top of the Curricanti Needle. It is a ten-foot flag, and shes off nicely. The section men were discussing the pros and cons of climbing up there, and one of them, an English sailor, said he believed he could do it. An Indianapolis lady, who happened to be present, then remarked:

"'If you will, I will make a flag to put up.'

"On attempting the ascent he succeeded in getting part way up, when he fell into the river and lost the flag. The lady sent for more material and made a new one. On the day above mentioned the ex-tar succeeded in planting the flag on the summit."

In conclusion the writer says: "I do not believe there is another man in the country who could have done it. There is one place where it is a nearly perpendicular wall for 50 feet. The Englishman went up putting his hands in the crevices of the rocks and pulling himself up by main strength."—*Denver Dispatch.*

How Workingmen May Starve.

In the *Sun's* London letter of Sunday, there is given a quotation from the words of Nathaniel McKay, who is writing up the condition of workingmen in England under the free trade system. The sample result of Mr. McKay's investigations is such striking and direct evidence of the effect of free trade on wages that we reproduce it. Mr McKay says:

"I have visited the London docks and find thousands of idle men there. At roll call men jump on each other's heads, climbing up on the massive gates so they may be seen first and get a ticket for work. A few will be taken out to unload ships, and they will get only twelve cents an hour. A permanent man gets ten cents an hour. I visited also a building in course of construction and talked there with a carpenter who gets ten cents an hour, a laborer who gets ten cents an hour and masons who get eighteen cents. I saw some men putting up iron work for 96 cents a day, working ten hours. I asked what they paid for rent. One laborer paid $1.08 a week for one room and the use of a kitchen to cook his food for himself and wife. They think themselves lucky if they get meat once a week, *i. e.* on Sunday.

"This is a sample of how millions live in this country, and this is how London has become great and how the merchants and upper classes have enriched themselves. Never in my life have I witnessed such misery as exists in this and other cities of the empire. God help us if we have free trade, for our working people, that sustain us in peace and protect us in war, will starve."

Specific Education.

Mr. Vanderbilt pays his cook $10,000 a year, my boy, which is a great deal more than you and I earn—or at least it is a great deal more than we get—because he can cook. That is all. Presumably because he can cook better than any other man in America. That is all. If Monsieur Sauceangravi could cook tolerably well, and shoot a little, and speak three languages tolerably well, and keep books fairly, and sing some, and understood gardening pretty well, and could preach a fair sort of a sermon, and knew something about horses, and could telegraph a little, and could do light porter's work, and could read proof tolerably, and could do plain house and sign painting, and could help on a threshing machine, and knew enough law to practice in the justices' courts of Kickapoo township, and had once run for for the legislature, and knew how to weigh hay, he wouldn't get $10,000 a year for it. He gets that just because he knows how to cook, and it wouldn't make a cent's difference in his salary if he thought the world was flat and that it went around its orbit on wheels. There's nothing like knowing your business clear through, my boy, from withers to hock, whether you know anything else or not. What's the good of knowing everything? Only the sophomores are omniscient.—*Bob Burdette.*

Why Dunlap Is for Harrison.

Mr. Robert Dunlap, the well known hat manufacturer, has written the following letter to Mr. Alexander Caldwell, explaining his political attitude:

"Yours of the 29th inst., inclosing letter from D. F Phelps, asking if I was out for Harrison and Morton, duly received. In reply, would state that I am unqualifiedly in favor of their election, and shall use all my influence to that end. I am pronounced in favor of American industries and protection to American labor. I do not desire to see the laboring classes of this country brought down to the level of pauper labor of Europe, which would certainly be the result of free trade in this country. While in our trade our men make good wages, I am only too glad to be able to pay them the same, and while the Mills bill would not affect our business materially, it would be impossible for us to compete with Europe unless wages were brought down to the standard paid there. It is a labor question pure and simple. It is a bill to reduce wages to the English standard, or to allow English manufacturers to undersell Americans in the American market. Yours, truly,

"ROBERT DUNLAP.

"New York, Aug. 31."

Very Polite.

"Did Col. Yerger treat you politely when you called to see him?" asked Uncle Mose of another colored man.

"You bet he did. He blowed de smoke of a cigar in my face what must cost twenty cents. Hit was the finest kind of a cigar."—*Siftings.*

Boys Are Sharp Listeners.

Small boy—Say, pa, teacher said to-day, "Study hard, boys, time flies."

Father—Very true, my son.

Small boy—Well, and a little while after he said, "Time leaves footprints." Now, pa, how can "time" leave footprints if it flies?—*Judge.*

OUR WEEKLY SALAD.

MR. G. W. SMALLEY of the New York *Tribune*, is writing some very interesting letters to that paper about London Society. A recent one dwells upon conversation, and the changes which have come in the fashion of talk. He says that Macaulay has been considered the superior of all the great talkers who have won renown within the last 50 years, and yet all those living who know him will unite in declaring that to-day he would be considered a great hero. He "lectured" rather than "talked," as we understand the term. He was full of facts and information and poured it out in a stream that was never interrupted. There was not a touch of wit or imagination, two things which are absolutely necessary for brilliant success in these days. "Everything now," says Mr. Smalley, "is touch and go." And it is true. "You may tell a story," he continues, "but you must cut it to the bone. Elaborate ornamentation and prolongation can be practiced no more." What is required is an epigrammatic mode of expression, the shortest way of reaching the pith of the story, a vivid imagination, a quick wit, and a keen sense of humor. A part, at least, of these must be possessed by the interesting talker, the one who is invited, because he adds so much to the pleasure of the dinner table.

THIS change in the style of conversation demanded for these days, is due both to the rush of many things into a limited time, and the universal desire to see the bright side of things in order to be amused. There are times and seasons when serious topics are admitted into society, but as Mr. Smalley says, they must not be attended by any heaviness in the mode of treatment. "What it will not endure is the professor who brings into its presence the solemnity of the lecture room, or the man who arrives with a mission." In a later letter Mr. Smalley describes Mr. Gladstone as a conversationalist, and truth to tell, the picture, divested of all of the brilliant coloring which the great statesman's genius not yet passed from action gives it, is not any more attractive than that of Lord Macauley's. The anecdotes related put him in the light of a man decidedly interested in Mr. Gladstone far more than in any other individual living.

LA MODE of Paris has a fanaticism which has more than a suspicion of the days of war paint and eagle-feather decoration. Among a certain set of fashionable mothers it is a fad to paint the baby's face before it is allowed to appear in public. Little tots of three may be seen with their eyebrows blacked or dyed. Other overfastidious parents, distressed at the vulgarly ruddy and rustic hue of their children's cheeks, carefully powder them over before sending them forth to meet the gaze and criticism of the world. Coquettish maidens of ten hesitate to appear in the light of day until rouge and lip salve on and the regulation black stroke has been drawn beneath their eyes. In fact the practice is carried to such an extent that the doctors are warning the mothers of children thus barbarously treated, that the child will have a colorless and ruined complexion by the time it reaches the age o sixteen, to say nothing of the injury done to its health. "When lovely woman stoops to folly," as a general thing she goes a good ways, but it hardly seems possible there can be any mother so foolish as to brush away the delicate bloom of a baby's complexion by the use of paints and powders. It is so easily destroyed, and once gone the childish tints can never be replaced by any pigment or face lotion.

ONE of the most important branches of the paper industry is the manufacture of *papier mache*, literally "chewed paper." There are a few who do not remember the damp missiles of school days, which were called "spit balls," and which, when thrown at a wall or ceiling, adhered to it with tenacity. What was most striking about these balls was their extraordinary hardness after they became thoroughly dry, and particularly when they had been well chewed. It was through observing such hardness that the idea occurred to some one to employ paper pulp in the manufacture of different articles. In the manufacture of *papier mache* the raw material used is a bluish-gray, unsized, strong, fine-grained paper. These sheets are pasted together, and when the desired thickness has been obtained the mass is put into a hydrauling press that operates in a highly-heated drying room. Under the immense pressure of this apparatus there forms a solid block which is as hard as boxwood or ebony. This sort of wood, without pores or knots, is capable of being cut with a saw or split with an axe. It is from its substance that are manufactured those bracelets of large black beads studded with imitation diamonds. Tiger eye settings for jewelry are nothing but plebian "mashed paper," and the beautiful painted and gilded trays, round tables, caskets, and the countless articles known as Japanese ware are, if the truth were told, made entirely from *papier mache* in the land of the wooden nutmegs.

IT is said that Labouchere has been studying the forms of English women who play tennis and has expressed this opinion as the result of his observations: "The ladies who play, more especially the practiced players, are all as crooked as ram's horns" He finds, he says, "that the right shoulder of the average female athlete, however otherwise charming, is about two inches broader than the left; that the body inclines preposterously and to my sympathetic mind most painfully to the right side; that the right arm and fist are those of a blacksmith, while the left arm resembles the drumstick of the chicken of a German *table d'hote*." That a portion of the British female to bring before the mind's eye! Crooked, one arm and hand like a blacksmith's, the other closely resembling the skinny extremity of a picked chicken! If this be true, tennis will soon die a natural death. No woman wants to be lopsided even if the cause is a fashionable amusement. The American women have never taken up tennis with the enthusiasm of their English sisters, probably for the same reason that they do not walk ten miles every day over rough country roads. Whatever the cause may be, American women will not lose their straightness of form from too much tennis playing.

THERE was a time when a lady violinist was a *rara avis*, and regarded as something of a phenomenon. But of late musicians of the gentler sex have been devoting themselves to the study of these difficult instruments, and with marked success. At a recent musical concourse at the Paris Conservatoire the feminine violinists numbered nearly as many as their competitors of the opposite sex, and to their credit be it said, they carried off eight of the fourteen prizes awarded. One of their number, a young girl of fifteen, so completely distanced all her rivals, male and female, that she was unanimously awarded the first prize of the year.

STEVENSON'S horrible flight of imagination, "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde," has lately been burlesqued and produced before a London audience of Americans. To the theater going public who have a fondness for horrors the original Hyde and Jekyll was sufficient for the demand. In the burlesqued play the diabolical mixture which Jekyll takes, and which transforms him from a kindly, dignified gentleman into a snapping snarling fiend is left around loose and everybody on the stage gets a dose of it. The effect may be better imagined than described, but for a time pandemonium reigns, with absurdities enough to satisfy the most exacting gallery god.

CLEVELAND'S PLEA FOR VOTES.

Just as I am, without one plea,
But that George Hirnsli fought for me,
And that he died in poverty,
To win your votes I come, I come.

Just as I am, without a scar,
To show that I was ever thar,
In skirmish or in bloody war,
To win your votes I come, I come.

Just as I am, my badge a star,*
With eagle and crossed cannon bar,
To foil the boys of G. A. R.,
To win their votes I come, I come.

Just as I am, for corfed flags
I had no place. I would the rags
Have back returned, but for the gags,
To win their votes I come, I come.

Just as I am, come Dan'l, say
Must I rely on ban-dan-a
To pull me through this devious way?
To win your votes I come, I come.

Just as I am I'm tossed about,
This free trade fuss fills me with doubt,
From politics I wish the thing was out,
To win your votes I come, I come.

Just as I am with cheek and gall,
My message I would gind recall
Before it compasseth my fall;
To win your votes I come, I come.
—*G. A. H., in Topeka Capital.*

[*A counterfeit G. A. R. badge—with medallion head of Cleveland on the star—has been introduced in Kansas and probably in other parts of the country.]

LOG CABINS were not hothouses, and the people who dwelt in them were not hothouse growths. They were a hardy, healthy generation and the remedies used were simple preparations reproduced in Warner's Log Cabin Cough and Consumption Remedy and Warner's "Tippecanoe" the great stomach tonic.

CLEVELAND'S ERRORS.

WHAT BLAINE SAYS OF THEM.

Contradictions Pointed Out and Curious Assertions Shown to be Without Foundation—How Skilled Mechanics Are Interested in Protection.

The September number of the *American Magazine* containing the promised contribution by James G Blaine on "The President's Error," and one from Governor Foraker, of Ohio, on "Tariff and Labor," is overdue. The potency of Mr. Blaine's name has been the cause of the week's delay, as the publishers have been deluged with orders for the magazine which has severely tested their press facilities. Mr. Blaine takes for his text two paragraphs from President Cleveland's famous message to Congress in December last which, he says, contains some remarkable statements and curious assertions. The paragraphs allluded to by him are as follows:

"By the last census it is made to appear that of the 17,392,099 of our population engaged in all kinds of industries, 7,670,493 are employed in agriculture, 4,074,238 in professional and personal service (2,934,376 of whom are domestic servants and laborers), while 1,810,256 are employed in trade and transportation, and 8,837,112 are classed as employed in manufacturing and mining. For present purposes, however, the last number given should be considerably reduced. Without attempting to enumerate all it will be conceded that there should be deducted from those which it includes 375,143 carpenters and joiners, 285,401 milliners, dressmakers and seamstresses, 172,726 blacksmiths, 133,756 tailors and tailoresses, 102,743 masons, 76,241 butchers, 41,309 bakers, 22,083 plasterers, and 4,891 engaged in manufacturing agricultural implements, amounting in the aggregate to 1,214,023, leaving 2,022,089 persons employed in such manufacturing industries as are claimed to be benefited by a high tariff."

MR. BLAINE SUMMARIZES

the President's argument as an assertion that those persons not employed in what may be termed protected industries have no interest in a protective tariff. He asserts that a slight analysis will serve to show that the President is wholly in error. By way of proving this error he takes up one after another of the classes of skilled mechanics mentioned by the President as not interested in protection, and inquires where they will find work if the protection system is destroyed or impaired to the consequent arrest and impairment of business enterprises.

His argument is that every class placed by the President in the list of persons not affected by the tariff would be immediately influenced to their disadvantage by the general and specific derangement of business enterprises this would follow any successful attack on the system of protection.

"Strangely enough the President neglects," says Mr. Blaine, in following up his argument, "either from design or oversight, to notice what effect the serious reduction of the tariff would have on the 1,810,256 men employed in transportation, viz: on the railroads, coastwise vessels, canal barges, horse cars, carriage, wagon and stage lines. These varied ways of transportation represent an investment of

THOUSANDS OF MILLIONS OF DOLLARS

of American money and give employment to nearly 2,000,000 of men whose earnings support 9,000,000 of people. Whatever impairs American manufacturing strikes at the great transportation interests. Iron ore admitted free from Spain, coal admitted free from Nova Scotia, wool admitted free from Australia, all power British shipe at the service of American railroads. The further the President goes in the direction of the doctrine laid down in his message the more direct and the more deadly is the assault on the whole organization of American industries.

"It might have proved advantageous to the President, as it would have assuredly proved interesting to the people, if he had caused an accurate official inquiry to be made into the close connection of the transportation to the manufacturing interests, and how both in turn are indissolubly linked with the agricultural interests, to the great profit of all three. The very figures which the President quotes prove the immense home market which the farmers have in the United States.

"In round numbers over 7,000,000 are engaged in agriculture, while nearly 10,000,000 are engaged in other industrial pursuits, and constitute, with the families dependent upon them, an enormous home market for the product of the farmer. Every enlargement of that home market is a boon to the farmer, while the diminution would be his direct and irreparable loss."

Mr. Blaine thinks President Cleveland might wisely have inquired how many of the unaffected classes were called to their several employments in consequence of the general prosperity of the country, brought about by protection. He suggests that if these inquiries had been once started the President would certainly have been compelled to take into consideration every class of laborers in the country as directly or indirectly benefited by the tariff, and he intimates that now impressions might have been formed by the President after such an examination of the unity of labor's demands and interests. He concluded by saying that the President's recommendation as to a reduction of tariff strikes a far more severe blow at labor than at capital, and that its affects if enacted into law would be baleful in giving capital an exasperating control over labor, such as now pervades where free trade is complete.

In many respects Mr. Blaine's article is a repetition of his statement at the New York serenade, that the tariff question is, from skin to core and from core back to skin again, a question of labor and wages. In his concluding sentence he gives Mr. Cleveland credit for "good intentions" with a delicate irony that suggests the old saw which tells of pavements in Hades. "It is not asserted," he says, "that the President consciously designed or attempted this result, but the voters of the country must hold him responsible for the obvious effects of his official recommendation. They have neither time nor inclination to question motives."

MR. HURD'S MISSTATEMENTS.

One Who Knows Gives a Few Facts About the Tariff in Ireland.

Letter in New York *Press.*

The *World* recently contained an artiole written by Mr. F. Hurd, with the heading, "Some Facts of Interest for Irish Voters," in which he tries to prove that Ireland is prosperous under English free trade. What fools Irish patriots must be to ask and want protection when Mr. Hurd says free trade is better!

Yet Mr. Hurd admits that when 40,000 volunteers were organized their first act was to forbid any English goods into Ireland, and to burn everything English but coal, and Mr. Hurd acknowledges that while they were able to protect themselves it was the most prosperous epoch in Irish history.

Further on Mr. Hurd quotes from the speech of Daniel O'Connell before the Anti-corn Law league in 1784, in which O'Connell is made to say that the Irish farmers were in favor of what was then known as the repeal of the corn law. If O'Connell said so he knew different, for there was not a farmer in the country who cultivated ten acres of land that was not opposed to the bill, for oats and wheat were the chief exports of Ireland, and the farmers of every country are anxious to get a good price for their products. Your correspondent lived in Ireland at the time, and the echo that Mr. O'Connell got from Ireland was very different from what he spoke in England.

Even then they did not pass the bill until the working classes of England rose en masse, and through the city carried a big loaf on a pike handle, with the motto, "Blood or bread." It was passed on what was known as the sliding scale, and three years were required to end the duty.

What Will be New York City's Total Vote?

A difference of opinion exists this year as to the probable vote to be cast for President, the best informed leaders putting it in the city at 250,000. In 1880 the total was 205,000 and four years later it reached 227,000. The same ratio of increase—and there is no reason to doubt that it will continue—would give 252,000 for November. The number of naturalizations completed in 1886 was extremely large, and the vote of the city was augmented in that year by a class of persons not heard from, except verbally, in previous elections. It does not look now as if the Presidential fight this year would be, or, indeed, could be, as close as was that of four years ago, and hence there may be some falling off. But it is perfectly safe to say the total vote of New York city this year will reach 250,000.—*N. Y. Sun.*

FOR SEASICKNESS
Use Horsford's Acid Phosphate.
DR. W. W. BLACKMAN, Brooklyn, N. Y., says: "I am very much pleased with it in seasickness. Several cases have been brought to my attention where it afforded prompt and entire relief."

FLASHING SWORDS.

Rigid Test of the Weapons Used by the German Army.

"Here you are," he said. "See if you can knock a piece out of the sword on that stone."

I took the handle in both hands and struck the stone with all my might. But to my astonishment a piece flew off the stone, while the sword did not show even the least evidence of the blow.

"Every one of these weapons has to stand that test," I was informed, "or we do not put the mark of our firm upon it, nor do we deliver it as a first-class weapon."

I went through all this factory, says a Berlin correspondent, which employs over 1,000 men exclusively in the manufacture of fine weapons. They are now filling an order for the German government. Eight hundred thousand are to be made, and the firm delivers 1,500 a day. The weapon is twelve inches long and the government pays six marks for each of them when finished.

Before a piece of steel is converted into such an instrument of war it has to go through quite a process. To show us this Mr. Koch took me into a large space at the end of the factory, where I at once noticed pieces of steel, varying in length from ten to twenty feet, standing all around the walls. In the center of the room stood a large machine, where one man and a boy were occupied.

"This is where the steel is cut before it has yet received a stroke toward the shape of a sword, so we might call this the storeroom for raw material." Thus my kind informant began his explanation. The long pieces of steel, which were about two and one-half inches wide, were then put under the machine, and by the turning of a crank pieces of about twelve inches fell one after another into a basket. The boy then handed the man another piece of steel, put an empty basket under the machine and carried the short pieces into an adjoining apartment. We followed, and from the number of fires all around I guessed that we must have arrived at the forges. And so it was. Each one of these pieces of steel was put into the fire, and when it was white with heat a man put it under a steam hammer, which struck the heated steel in rapid succession about twenty times on every particle of its surface. When it was pulled out the piece was about eighteen inches long. It was now thrown into a large barrel filled with water.

Now the would-be sword had gone through the hardening process, and a number of boys gathered them again into baskets to carry them to the rolling department. In front of each of these rolls I had my attention called to a big coke fire. This fire was stirred up by an enormous heat, and then the pieces of steel were one by one put into the fire. There are two men occupied at each roll, viz., the roller and his helper. As soon as the steel is hot again it comes under the roll, from where it emerges about one-eighth of an inch thick, and the eventual shape of the sword stamped on it.

Again the pieces of steel are carried off, and this time they go to the center presses, where they are put under a contrivance which cuts the margins off the steel, and when they leave here you can see the thing looks like a sword.

Hitherto, however, you have seen nothing but a dark blue piece of dirty steel, while we now come into the departments where the metal is bright, and we enter the first the "grind mill." This is a large place which looks like a barn. From one end of the room to the other I observed rows of immense grindstones, some of them eight feet in diameter. In this factory I saw forty stones, and in front of each sat a grinder. He has a little wooden seat, wears a wood en shirt, no cap and a pair of overalls. He is over the latter, up to his knees, he had wooden gaiters, made out of four pieces of wood. His feet are also encased in wooden shoes.

The stones are turned by steam and watered automatically. In front of this stone the man sits from 6 o'clock in the morning until 12 o'clock at noon. Then he has an hour for dinner, when he sits down again from 1 o'clock until 6 o'clock in the evening. He has a boy who brings him the instruments as he wants them. The grinding department is the most important in the entire factory, and the grinder has to be very skilful. He has to have a very keen eye; he must know how to press the steel hard against the stone and when not. A single scraping of the stone too much spoils the whole piece, and it has to be thrown away. Most of the other work is mechanical, while here it is intelligence that does the work satisfactorily.

From the grinding stones the piece of steel comes bright and sharp. It is now taken to the burnishing rooms. This part of the work is chiefly performed by boys, who vary in age from twelve to sixteen years. In this place there are a number of wheels, but they are very small. Some of them are of stone, others are covered with leather, which, if the article has to receive a polish, is covered with a powder which lends the blade a high polish. The knob and the back of the handle are now polished, and the weapon is already very dangerous. But still it is unfinished. The different holes which are made in the handle, the one which fastens the blade to the gun and several others are now bored. This is done, however, by machinery, and takes but a very short time. Then the handle is covered with leather, and now that the blade itself is thoroughly completed, it is taken to the controlling room.

In this department we find, as a rule, a number of old men who had been at work for the firm for long years. They are not able to do actual hard work, but still in this department their services are indispensable. Their duty is, in fact, to examine the article and see whether there is a blemish anywhere. As soon as he detects a flaw he knows where it was done, whether in the burnishing, the grinding, the rolling or any other department, and the man who is found to have made the mistake has to make it good, or, in other words, he has to pay for the damage.—*Albany Presse.*

ENGLISH FREE TRADE.

A Practical Example—An English Workingman's Letters.

Lockport, N. Y., Daily Journal, Aug. 17.

The disastrous tendencies of the free trade theories of the Cleveland-Mills parisans, who urge that the enlargement of the free list and the general reduction of the duties levied upon those manufacturers in the production of which English capitalists and English artisans are our most active competitors, is best illustrated in the way these rivals in trade look upon this attempt to adapt our own to the English revenue system.

Here is a practical example:

Mr. John Drew, an iron-worker in the employ of the I. E. Morritt Manufacturing company of this city, was, until about fourteen years ago, an employe in the Forest Vale iron Works, located at Cinderford, near the river Severn, Gloucestershire, England. They manufactured various kinds of bar iron, and employed 158 men, running night and day gangs. Their products met a ready sale in American and other markets. Within the last fourteen months these works have shut down entirely, and the only employe retained is Mr. Drew's brother, (who took his place in the works upon his departure for America), as caretaker. The active competition of American and German furnaces has put out their fires. But we will let Mr. Drew speak for himself. In the fall of 1886 he wrote to his brother in Lockport:

"Trade is very bad. German manufacturers are shipping in their iron here and underselling us."

Under date of May 6, 1887, he writes: "Our works are come to a close. We are now taking stock, and only have on eight men, instead of 150. The master is quite determined not to carry on again. I hope he may be able to sell it or let it again."

He writes the middle of December, (after Cleveland's last message to Congress.) "I see America is going in for free trade. Other countries will be sending in their products for nothing. Your working men will have to work for less wages, so as to be able to compete with them, so that your country will be no better for the working classes than England."

In May last he writes: "I wish the works would go on again. They have been idle now over twelve months. I am still there, the master keeps me at less wages of course. He is trying to sell the works. Trade is very bad here, the American firms who have used our rods have now gone in for basic steel and are now using that manufactured in Philadelphia and Providence, R. I. There is no chance now for our iron."

Any wage worker in Lockport who may be desirous of verifying these facts can do so by seeing Mr. Drew.

"Give Him $2, and Let Him Guess."

We once heard a man complain of feeling badly, and wondered what ailed him. A humorous friend said, "Give a doctor $2, and let him guess." It was a cutting satire on some doctors, who don't always guess right. You need not guess what ails you when your food don't digest, when your bowels and stomach are inactive, and when your head aches every day, and you are languid and easily fatigued. You are bilious, and Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets will bring you out all right. Small, sugar-coated, easy to take. Of druggists.

AMONG MEN IN PUBLIC LIFE.

What Men Known in National and Local Politics Have to Talk About.

A well-known man about the Fifth Avenue hotel is Col. Wilson Vance, who has been nominated for Congress by the Republicans of the Fifth Ohio district. This is the district once represented by ex-Gov. Charles Foster. Col. Vance lives at Findlay, where he is president of the Chamber of Commerce, and interested in the promotion of the natural gas field, out of which he has made considerable money. His well-filled form and cheeks indicate that he lives well. He was a country newspaper editor at the beginning of his career, who drifted to Washington as correspondent of the Cincinnati *Commercial Gazette*, and became appointment clerk of the Treasury department under John Sherman.

His connection with Senator Sherman has been profitable since he retired from political and journalistic work for business fields, as he has relied for financial advice on his former chief. There is no knowing what can be done by Republicans in the Findlay district, as Judge Seney, who was a supposed protection Democrat, had no fight made against him two years ago, and received several thousand votes without any opposition candidates in the field. The district was created to gerrymander Governor Foster out of his seat in Congress. The growth of Findlay as a manufacturing center, consequent on the natural gas discoveries has been somewhat phenomenal, and the new residents are nearly all protectionists, while among the old residents of the district the tariff idea has grown very prominent. Over $5,500,000 of manufacturing capital has gone into the district within two years. Judge Seney voted for the Mills bill against indignant protests from his constituents, and there is a probability that they will make him retire in Col. Vance's favor. The colonel has made a good impression on New York business men, and if the people of his district really wish to promote their welfare they will send him to Congress.

There went recently to Washington as a representative of one of the labor organizations of this country a thoroughly prudent man, charged by those of the managing council with the duty of ascertaining what influence or classes of persons had solicited the reduction of tariff and the free trade clauses in the Mills bill. He was especially directed to inquire if at any time any request by a single representative of the labor of the country, or by any workingman, had been made to Congress for reduction of the tariff, or for free trade.

The result of his investigations may be known only from the utterances of one of the leaders of the organization of which he is a member. This leader is no other than Terence V. Powderly, the grand master of the Knights of Labor, who is quoted to me as saying: "It is safe to challenge every free trader in this country to produce a single laborer or a single workingman, or a single representative of labor, acting disinterestedly for himself and his fellow workmen, who has requested a reduction of protective tariff, or its removal or modification. They cannot produce a single such man." The suggestion of this point against the Mills bill free trade advocates came to me from an Irish Republican to whom Mr. Powderly talked on the subject, and who himself said: "No workingman in this country has yet asked for free trade, and if he votes for it he will do so through ignorance."—*N. Y. Tribune.*

MUSIC AS SHE IS EXECUTED.

A Fashionable Choir Tells About Solomon and Washing.

Attending service not long ago in an elegant church edifice where they worship God with taste in a highly aesthetic manner, the choir began that scriptural poem that compares Solomon with lilies of the field, somewhat to the former's disadvantage. Although never possessing a great admiration for Solomon, nor considering him a suitable person to hold up as a shining example before the young Men's Christian Association, still a pang for him was left when the choir, after expressing unbounded admiration for the lilies of the field, which it is doubtful if they ever observed very closely, began to tell the congregation through the mouth of the soprano that "Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed." Straightway the soprano was reinforced by the bass, who declared that Solomon was most decidedly and emphatically not arrayed—was not arrayed. Then the alto ventured it as her opinion that Solomon was not arrayed, when the tenor without a moment's hesitation sang as if it had been officially announced that "he was not arrayed." Then when the feelings of the congregation had been harrowed up sufficiently, the sympathies all aroused for poor Solomon whose numerous wives allowed him to go about in such a fashion, even in that climate, the choir altogether in a most cool and composed manner informed us that the

Question Bureau.

1. The true name and postoffice address must be given in all cases, but, when specially requested, they will not be published.

2. No attention will be paid to mathematical problems, questions of grammatical construction, or inquiries regarding the reliability of individuals, firms or corporations.

3. Communications for this department must be written on a separate sheet, directed to the "Question Bureau," and contain not more than three questions. Do not ask a question and then proceed to argue it. If we can answer it and it is considered of general interest, it will be answered. It is useless to request an answer in the "next issue." The Question Bureau is always full, and we are usually two or three weeks behind.

4. This department is not intended to settle party disputes or decide bets. Replies to questions are intended to be of general interest, and no one has the right to demand a reply. Do not request an answer by mail.

5. No question will receive the slightest attention unless the first and third rules above are strictly complied with.

Miscellaneous.

198—A. E. G., Buckeye City, O.:

Please give a short history of the English language, stating what languages it is principally a conglomeration of?

The English language is pre-eminently a composite language, made up mainly from the Celtic, Latin, Anglo-Saxon, Danish, and Norman French, and with the addition of words from Greek and many other languages, ancient and modern.

199—M. C. Saratoga, Wyoming:

Give a short description of the White-house, its dimensions?

The President's house, or executive mansion, is in the western part of the city of Washington, D. C., and is two stories high, 170 feet long and 86 feet deep, with a portico on the north side supported on eight Ionic columns, and a semi-circular colonnade on the south of six Ionic columns. It is of freerstone and painted white.

200—G. E. Young, San Bernardino, Cal.:

Please say, in your weekly issue, what the address of Mr. Hanna, minister to Venezuela, S. A., is?

Bayliss W. Hanna is minister to Argentine Republic, its residence is Buenos Ay. Charles L. Scott at Caracas, is minister to Venzuela.

201—"Inquirer," Southern Indiana:

What is the law in regard to the 10 cent postage stamp? and would a letter with a 10 cent stamp on it and directed to East St. Louis, be delivered immediately, provided, the person addressed is in the habit of going to the postoffice or mail?

The letter in order to be delivered must have on it a 10 cent delivery stamp. An ordinary 10 cent postage stamp would make no difference in its being delivered.

202—J. W. W., ——:

Please answer through the BLADE why the people living in the District of Columbia have no right to vote for President.

Only the residents of a state can vote for a President. Residents of a territory have no right to vote for President.

203—R. B., Topeka, Kan.:

Does the Mederia vine grow direct from the bulb planted, or does the bulb rot, as the potato does?

It grows from the bulb.

204—G. S., Carthage, Mo.: Name the different wedding anniversaries.

Wedding anniversaries are: First year, cotton wedding; second year, paper wedding; third year, leather wedding; fifth year, wooden wedding; seventh year, woolen wedding; tenth year, tin wedding; twelfth year, the wedding of silk and fine linen; the crystal wedding is the fifteenth; skip the twentieth and have a china wedding at the twenty-first anniversary; the silver wedding comes at the end of the twenty-fifth year; the pearl wedding is the thirtieth anniversary; the ruby wedding is the fortieth and the golden wedding the fiftieth; the diamond wedding is the sixtieth.

205—A. J. T. Carthage, Mo.: 1. See BLADE of October 13, 1887. 2. Don't know.

206—F. L. Cooper, Iowa: Your question has been answered by the BUREAU.

207—O. C. O., Jackson Junction, Iowa: Addresses of firms selling goods are not given by the BUREAU.

208—Subscriber, Morris, N. Y.: The QUESTION BUREAU does not settle disputes.

209—N. Crosby, Lochiel, Wis.: Your question has been answered in the BUREAU.

210—J. B. Hyatt, Ducktown, Tenn.: See BLADE of March 31, '88.

211—E. M., Chicago, Ill.: Please read the rules at the head of the QUESTION BUREAU.

212—J. W. R., Hill Springs, Ky.: 1. We cannot give the names of firms selling goods. 2. They have been printed, and we cannot republish them.

213—John M., Pickford: Your question has been answered by the BUREAU.

214—S. A. S., ——: We cannot reprint answers.

215—C. O. I., Windsor, Mo.: Addresses of firms selling goods are not given, so please do not ask.

215—H. B., Toledo, O.:

In what place in Indiana has there recently been a new insane asylum opened?

Evansville.

Charles A. Boutelle.

216—J. S., Forestville, Col.:

Give a biographical sketch of Congressman Boutelle, of Maine.

Charles A. Boutelle, of Bangor, was born at Damariscotta, Lincoln county, Maine, February 9, 1834; was educated in public schools at Brunswick, and at Yarmouth Academy. He early adopted the profession of his father, a shipmaster, and on return from a foreign voyage in the spring of 1862, volunteered and was appointed acting master in the United States navy, he served in the North and South Atlantic and West Gulf squadrons; took part in the blockade of Charleston and Wilmington, the Pocotaligo expedition, the capture of Saint John's Bluff and the occupation of Jacksonville, Fla., and while an officer of the U. S steamer Sassacus was promoted to lieutenant "for gallant conduct in the engagements with the rebel iron-clad Albemarle," May 5, 1864; afterwards in command of United States steamer Varuna, participated in the capture of Mobile; and in receiving the surrender of the Confederate fleet; was subsequently assigned to command the naval forces in the Mississippi sound, and honorably discharged at his own request January 14, 1866; he engaged in commercial business in New York; in 1870 became managing editor of the Bangor (Maine) *Whig and Courier*, and purchased a controlling ownership in 1874; he was a delegate to the National Republican convention in 1876; was unanimously nominated in 1880 as Republican candidate for Congress in the Fourth Maine district; elected Representative-at-Large to the Forty-eighth Congress and was re-elected to the Forty-ninth Congress as a Republican, receiving 19,669 votes against 14,165 votes for Lynch, Democrat; 275 votes for Besse, Prohibitionist; 592 votes for Sprague, Greenbacker, and 356 votes scattering.

Queen Victoria.

217—C. A., Argos, Ind.:

Please inform me the maiden name of Queen Victoria, her title, and also who gave it to her? How did she become Queen, and what was done up to Gladstone's time?

Queen Victoria, of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, is the daughter and only child of Edward, Duke of Kent, fourth son of George III. She was born at Kensington Palace, May 24, 1819. Her mother, Victoria Mary Louisa, was the fourth daughter of Francis, reigning Duke of Saxe-Coburg-Saalfeld, and sister of Leopold, King of the Belgians. The infant daughter was baptised with the names of Alexandrina Victoria. The young princess became accomplished in early life in music, drawing and continental languages; and acquired a high reputation for some of her sciences. She ascended the throne of the United Kingdom on the demise of her uncle, William IV., June 20, 1837; her uncle, the Duke of Cumberland, becoming king of Hanover, in virtue of the law which excluded females from that throne. By this event, the connection which had lasted for 123 years between the crowns of England and Hanover was terminated. Victoria was proclaimed June 21, 1837, and crowned at Westminster, June 28, 1838. She found on her accession Viscount Melbourne at the head of the government; and during his premiership, and with the cordial consent of her subjects, the young queen was married at St. James Palace, February 10, 1840, to Prince Albert, Prince of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha, and second son of the then reigning duke. Her Majesty has had issue of four sons and five daughters. The legislative events of greatest importance in her reign were the establishment (1840) of the penny postage; the amendment of the poor laws in Scotland (1845) and Ireland (1847); the abolition (1846) of the Corn Laws, and (1849) of the Navigation Laws; the Irish Encumbered Estates Act; the transfer (1858) of the Indian possessions from the East India company to the crown; and the admission of Jews into the House of Commons. Other events which will signalize this period of British history were the formation of the Free Church of Scotland; the discovery of the Northwest passage; the exhibitions of 1851 and 1862; the discovery of gold in Australia and in British Columbia; the war (1854-1856) with Russia in defense of Turkey; the Indian mutiny in 1857; and the establishment (1860) of telegraphic communication with America. Mr. Gladstone became premier of England in 1868.

Alhambra — Lincoln's Assassins — Claude Melnotte.

218.—C. L. C., Latham, Ill.:

1. Give a description of the Alhambra and why it appears grander by moonlight? 2. Give names of persons who were hanged for conspiracy in the murder of President Lincoln. 3. Who was Claude Melnotte?

1. The Alhambra—(Kal-al-hamrah, the red castle), is a suburb of Granada, fortified in the strongest manner known to the middle ages, capable of containing 40,000 men, and encloses the exquisite remains of a Moorish palace, whose beauties have been celebrated by all travelers. Situated in the midst of noble woods, surrounded by gardens, and built with singular ingenuousness, and yet with taste, this beautiful spot contained everything that could contribute to the security and gratification of the Granadian princes. The hall of lions is the grand apartment of the palace; it is so-called from a splendid fountain supported by lions, and is entirely constructed of marble and alabaster and ornamented with the most delicate fretwork and arbesques. The Hall of the Abencerrages is still more beautiful. The ceiling is of cedar wood, inlaid with mother-of-pearl ivory, and silver; and the walls are stuccoed and ornamented with arabesques of the most elegant and intricate design. The delicate work is in perfect order after a lapse of 500 years and shows unusually brilliant at night under the moonlight rays. 2. Lewis Payne Powell, Mrs. Mary Surratt, D. E. Harold and G. A. Atzerot. 3. Claude Melnotte is the hero of Bulwer-Lytton's play "The Lady of Lyons."

Manufacture of Ice.

219—M. J. S., Douglass, Kan.:

How is ice manufactured?

The manufacture of ice is now carried on extensively in semi-tropical climates by the adoption of an American machine which produces a superior article, by the use of ammonia. A saturated solution of ammonia is introduced into the boiler, and the freezer is placed in a cold bath. Heat sufficient to produce a pressure of five or six atmospheres is applied to the boiler, which expels the gas from the water in which it is dissolved, and forces it into the annular compartment of the freezer, where it is condensed by its own pressure, aided by the cool bath, along with about one-tenth its weight of water. When sufficient ammonia has been condensed, which is shown by the pressure indicated by a gauge, or approximately by a theremometer, the boiler itself is placed in a cold bath; the cylinder containing the water to be frozen is placed in the inner compartment of the freezer, and to insure contact the interstice is filled with alcohol. As the boiler cools, the pressure which had been produced by heat is gradually removed, and the liquid ammonia in the freezer becomes vaporized, producing an intense degree of cold. In a little more than an hour a block of ice may be frozen.

Jeff. Davis's Trial.

220—J. S. N., Omaha, Neb.:

1. When and where was the trial of Jefferson Davis conducted, what were the findings of the court that tried him, and why was he not punished as a traitor? 2. Was the law enforced which was passed by Congress July 17, 1862, providing that it was the duty of the President to cause the seizure of the estates, properties, moneys, stocks and effects of all persons acting as officers of the army or navy of the rebels in arms against the government of the United States, or public officers of the Confederate States? 3. Is General or "Pasha" Stone still alive, and if so, where is he and what doing?

1. In the United States circuit court, held in Richmond in December, 1868, a *nolle prosequi* was entered in his case and he was accordingly discharged. 2. The law was enforced and a considerable amount of property was confiscated. 3. He was alive in 1887, and is probably in the service of the Egyptian government.

The Cyclops.

221—J. E. S. Middlebourne, W. Va.

Please answer the following: 1. Who were the Cyclops? 2. Name the members of Jeff Davis's cabinet. 3. Has the Mills bill passed?

1. The Cyclops in Grecian mythology were giants with but one circular eye in the middle of the forehead, from whom there are various traditions. 2. Robert Toombs, Secretary of State; Leroy Walker, Secretary of War; Charles Memminger, Secretary of the Treasury; Stephen Mallory, Secretary of the Navy; Judah P. Benjamin, Attorney General; John Reagan, Postmaster General. 3. It has passed the House but not the Senate.

Fleas—Tuckerman.

222—O. McQ., Greenfield, Ill.

1. Will the BLADE tell how fleas originate? 2. Give a short sketch of H. T. Tuckerman. 3. Is Jean Ingelow living, and where is her home?

1. The flea (*pulex irritans*) belongs to the holometabolous *aphaniptera*, or hopping *diptera*, which undergo a complete metamorphosis. The eggs are oval, white, and covered with a glutinous matter. In six days after their deposition, either in dust, or beneath the nails, small, worm-like jointed larvæ without feet creep forth from them. In eleven days more they envelope themselves in a thin cocoon, from which at the expiration of eleven days they emerge perfect animals. 2. Henry Theodore Tuckerman, an American author, was born in Boston April 20, 1813, and died in New York, December 17, 1871. He was a regular contributor to numerous periodicals in which his many works originally appeared. His writings were devoted to subjects of art and essays, biographical and critical. 3 Dead.

Glaciers.

222—J. E. Portland, Oregon:

Will the BLADE tell what it can about glaciers?

Glaciers may be found in all countries where extensive tracts lie above the snow line, and in the immediate vicinity of Portland you will find a magnificent specimen of this phenomena on Mt. Hood or Mt. Baker. Taking these identical glaciers for example, it will be discovered that the snows are ever accumulating, and the temperature not rising sufficiently for any proportion to be melted, they fill the spaces between the summits. By the pressure exerted by these vast collections the yielding material is forced through whatever opening is presented for its passage, and the great valleys leading to the base of the mountains are packed full of ice, which results from the snow being solidified by pressure, or by its own melting and freezing again. This, solid as it appears, is steadily though imperceptibly urged onward, conforming to all the irregularities of its channel, split sometimes by immovable ledges of rock, which stand like islands in the ice, only closing again below them with no trace of the fissure. These bodies of ice extend down the valleys till they reach a temperature sufficiently elevated to melt away the supplies as they arrive. It presents as an apparently stationary wall of ice, which, though seen to be constantly wasting, may yet by observations continued several days, be found steadily advancing from the mountain. In high latitudes, where the line of perpetual snow comes down to the sea level, the phenomena of glaciers are displayed upon the grandest scale, and many of them have a vertical height of over 10,000 feet. Space will not permit mention of the great glaciers of the Himalaya mountains, the Alps, or the grand display in Alaska.

Campaign of 1840.

223—W. A. S., Sidney, O.:

What was the principal issue of the campaign of 1840? Was it free trade and protection?

The campaign of 1840 was one of the most enthusiastic ever carried on in this country. Popular feeling took every form and made itself manifest by processions and various designs that proclaim the high determination of the nation. Senators and representatives went directly to the people with their appeals and General Harrison and John Tyler were elected by an overwhelming majority. Thus were the leading principles of the Whigs adopted by the people of the United States. The leading measures adopted by the Whigs throughout the contest were briefly these: They proposed to restrict and limit the power of the veto; to provide for the ineligibility of the President for a second term; to restrict the patronage of the executive, and to regulate its distribution; to retrench expenditures, reform abuses, and introduce a more strict accountability into every public office; to establish a uniform currency, upon a stable foundation, by a National institution, such as the wisdom of Congress might devise, guarded as much as possible against abuse, and limited by all expedient restrictions; to distribute the proceeds of the public lands among the several states of the Union to which of right they belonged; to establish a protective tariff on the basis of the compromise, and by the exercise of further legislation expressly contemplated by that law; and to administer the government according to those principles of purity which so strongly marked the early days of the Republic. There was hardly a well defined issue between the parties, a change of administration was accomplished by the people and in the successive conventions held to select Presidential candidates, party complexion was lost by the delegates in the fervor of their feelings on behalf of the country, and with unanimity and manifest depth of conviction which marked all their deliberations, seemed at once to identify the principles of the Whigs with the true policy of the nation and the fundamental grounds of our Republican institutions.

A Tremendous Sensation

would have been created one hundred years ago by the sight of one of our modern express trains whizzing along at the rate of sixty miles an hour. Just think how our grandfathers would have stared at such a spectacle! It takes a good deal to astonish people now-a days, but some of the marvelous cures of consumption wrought by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, have created wide-spread amazement. Consumption is at last acknowledged curable. The "Golden Medical Discovery" is the only known remedy for it. If taken at the right time—which, bear in mind, is not when the lungs are nearly gone—it will go right to the seat of the disease and accomplish its work as nothing else in the world can.

Advertising that Doesn't Pay.

"It's all humbug to talk to me of the benefits of advertising," said the sour-looking man. "I spent $175 last year in advertising, and I was closed out by the sheriff in January. The money was wasted, sir, every cent. Advertising is no good."

"What papers did you advertise in?" inquired a sympathetic bystander.

"What papers? Thunder! I didn't use any papers. I had my advertisements painted on fence boards."—*Chicago Tribune.*

How to Cure Skin & Scalp Diseases with the Cuticura Remedies.

THE MOST DISTRESSINGFORMS OF SKIN and scalp diseases, with loss of hair, from infancy to old age, are speedily, economically and permanently cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES when all other remedies and methods fail.

CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, prepared from it, externally, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the New Blood Purifier, internally, cure every form of skin and blood disease, from pimples to scrofula.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; RESOLVENT, $1; SOAP, 25c. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG & CHEMICAL CO., Boston, Mass.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

Pimples, blackheads, chapped and oily skin prevented by CUTICURA SOAP.

Relief in one minute for all pains and weaknesses, in CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER, the only pain-killing plaster. 25c.

ENGLISH DRINKING.

STARTLING FACTS AND FIGURES.

Personal Investigations by a Prominent American Clergyman, Written Expressly for the Blade—The Increase in the Rum Traffic in Great Britain.

LONDON, August 29, 1888.—(Special letter to the BLADE.)—The drink traffic of Great Britain is more strongly entrenched in the traditions, the customs, the appetites, and in the religion of the masses, than is the same traffic in the United States, and naturally, as a consequence, progress is much slower in the work of restraining it, whether the effort be to persuade to personal abstinence or to curtail its power for evil through legislation. In more than one sense this business is aided by the Established Church of the country, for not only is liquor selling, much less liquor drinking, no bar to preferment within her pale, but she is in some notorious instances either directly or indirectly the owner of premises in which the traffic is carried on. And though the latter charge does not lie against the other denominations, they must all plead guilty in some measure to the former. The secretary of the National Temperance League, Mr. Robert Bae, takes a rather discouraging view of this feature of the situation. "We hear it said," he observes in his last annual address, "that the Christian church has taken up the temperance question; but," he adds, "we can not echo the statement in anything like full significance." He declares also that in hundreds of Nonconformist churches at the present time the temperance society is only tolerated." Still the churches here are doing something for the cause, as Mr. Rae's own figures abundantly show.

IN THE CONGREGATIONAL BODY

it is affirmed that whereas in 1883 the total abstainers amongst the ministers in England and Wales were barely in a majority, they are now over 400 in excess of a majority. Out of 1,756 pastors of Baptist churches, 998, it is said, are total abstainers. The Wesleyan church seems to be judged less by the temperance principles of its ministers, than by those of the church as a whole, for while nothing is said on the former point, we are informed that it has an enrollment of abstainers in its various bands amounting to 340,000, an increase of 14,000 over the previous year. The Church of England is accorded due credit for what it is doing in this cause, as also are the other churches, the palm of pre-eminence being given to the denomination known as the Primitive Methodists. Altogether there are said to be about four millions of pledged abstainers over here.

Amidst much that is hopeful, Mr. Rae's report has in it still another discouraging strain, arising from the fact that the latter half of the past year showed an

INCREASE IN THE REVENUE FROM ALCOHOL

amounting to over a million dollars. This certainly looks like progressing backwards; but Mr. Rae does not accept it as a proof that the people have permanently returned to their old habits; he regards it rather as one of the caprices of the Jubilee Year. He also thinks that the increase in revenue is owing, not so much to an actual increase in the consumption of liquor, as to the increased efficiency of the Excise Board in preventing adulteration. Be this as it may, that the cause is progressing from the legal point of view is plain. "Temperance and large dealing into politics," as we express it, and awakening increased attention in Parliament, are facts equally patent to both the foes of the liquor traffic and its friends. It is something more than a popular fancy that the Gladstone government went down almost as much because it seemed to

THREATEN THE ENGLISHMEN'S BEER MUG

as because it asked Home Rule for Ireland; and, as showing that the other side are no less desperate in this fight, it is a striking fact that its seeming antagonism of the temperance sentiment of the country should have been the first and only rock of peril encountered by the Ministry now in power; and truth to tell, the Government was but recently compelled, in obedience to this sentiment, to withdraw certain parts of the most important Act of the present session. The agitation now is for a General Sunday Closing law. Such a measure is already pending, but as the Tory Government gets a large measure of its support from the publicans and their allies, there is little or no hope for such a reform as this until the Liberals come into power, and not much hope even in that contingency at present.

The regulations under which

THE RETAIL LIQUOR TRAFFIC

is carried on in this country are very stringent. First, all persons engaged in this traffic must have a license. The Victualers' license allows the person holding it to sell all kinds of drinks, but there are licenses granted for the sale of beer and cider; others for the sale of beer and wine; others for cider and perry, and still others for beer only and for wine only. The total number of licensed houses of all descriptions in the United Kingdom is 227,193, a diminution since 1883 of 2,804. A beer license costs $17.50 a year. The cost of a victualler's license varies according to the annual value of the premises, said annual value to be taken at either the amount at which the place is rated, or at the rent it brings, or at an independent valuation, as the authorities may determine. If the value were under $30 the license would be $40 a year, and so on, in fair graduation, up to a $3,500 house, in which case the license would cost an annual sum of $350.

THE POWER OF GRANTING OR REFUSING LICENSES

rests with the local magistrates, but should these refuse to renew or transfer a license when requested to do so, the licensee, having given bonds for the costs, may carry his grievance to the Quarter Sessions. In cases where a new license is applied for the decision of the magistrates is final; though, if the license be granted, such grant is not valid until confirmed by a special licensing committee, appointed by the magistrates from their own number, the members of which are supposed to thoroughly canvass the merits of the case. Any one intending to object to the renewal of a license must give due notice of such purpose, with a general statement of the nature of the objections before the court and the licensee, and the evidence in such cases must be given under oath. An applicant for a new license must give twenty-one days notice to one of the Overseers and to the Inspector of police in the district. Also, as the law stipulates, "within twenty-eight days of the licensing session, a notice must be affixed and maintained between the hours of 10 and 5 on two successive Sundays, on the door of a house for which a license is sought and on the parish church or chapel, or other conspicuous place, and such notice must also be advertised in a local paper on some day not more than four nor less than two weeks before the application."

CLOSING PUBLIC HOUSE.

The provisions made for closing at certain hours are very elaborate and are admirably carried out. In Scotland the public houses close all day on Sundays and from 11 p. m. to 8 a. m. on other days. In Ireland Sunday closing obtains everywhere excepting in the five principal towns, where the selling of liquors is permitted five hours on that day, the universal rule for other days being to close from 7 p. m. to 7 a. m. Sunday closing has no exceptions in Wales. The hours vary in England. In London, within the four mile radius of Charing Cross, the public houses must be closed on ordinary days from a half hour after midnight to 5 a. m. On Saturdays they close at midnight and remain closed until 1 a. m. on Sunday. At 3 p. m. they again close until 6, remaining open then until 11 p. m. Houses beyond the above radius, but within the metropolitan police district, or in a place containing not less than 1,000 inhabitants, close at 11 o'clock on Saturday night, opening on Sunday from 12:30 p. m. to 2:30 p. m. and from 6 to 10 o'clock at night. During the week the hours of closing in these places are from 11 p. m. to 6 a. m., while houses situated in country districts must be closed from 10 p. m. to 6 a. m.

The reason these hours are so strictly observed is that

VIOLATION INVARIABLY ENTAILS ITS DUE PENALTY.

For selling after hours the publican is liable to a fine not exceeding $50 for the first offense and of $100 for the second, whilst upon persons found in public houses after hours, lodgers and bona-fide travellers excepted, a fine not exceeding $10 may be imposed. Police constables must be allowed entrance to licensed premises at any time under a penalty of from $25 to $50, but the publican must neither give nor sell liquor to these while on duty or the law will mulct him again for from $50 to $100. Standard measures must be used and the penalties for adulteration are very heavy. A fine of $100 is imposed for selling beer without a license and a beerhouse keeper who sells spirits makes himself liable for a like sum, in addition to the exercise penalties. The fine for selling spirits to a child "apparently under sixteen," as the law puts it, the qualifying work making the law at that point very weak, is from $5 to $10. For allowing prostitutes on the premises any longer than is necessary for them to obtain refreshments, the publican renders himself liable in the sum of from $50 to $100; but here again the law is weak for the question of time in the case being an open one, the publican interprets it very liberally and the result is that in many public houses the class of persons who seem to be tabooed, have liberty, not only to stay as long as they please, but even to use the place as a sort of recruiting ground.

ILLEGAL GAMIN AND BETTING

are also interdicted under heavy penalties, and any licensed person permitting drunkenness or any violent, quarrelsome or riotous conduct to take place on his premises, or selling liquor to any drunken person, is liable to be fined $50 for the first offense and $100 for the second. And what makes it specially to the interest of the keepers of these houses to avoid breaking the law, is that every conviction is entered in the license register, and may, at the discretion of the magistrates, be indorsed upon the publican's own license papers, two such indorsements calling for the forfeiture of these instruments and debarring the man from engaging in the business for five years afterward. Considering the number engaged in this traffic there are

COMPARATIVELY FEW PROSECUTIONS,

and the fact is undeniable that the English publicans, as a rule, show a great regard for the laws of the land. In the whole of London last year there were but 1248 summons against this class, resulting in 81 convictions and 43 dismissals, while the licensed houses in the city number over 14,000. Probably, though, this regard for law is due less to the natural disposition of the publicans, than to the fidelity and vigor of those charged with the law's enforcement, and it is proverbial of all laws here that they are made to be kept, not broken.

But the liquor traffic, here as elsewhere,

WORKS FEARFUL HAVOC,

notwithstanding these stringent regulations, and the fact that after a brief period of decline, the past eighteen months seem to show an increase of the quantity consumed, with a corresponding increase in pauperism and crime, is one which might well create alarm, and which surely, ere long, must convince the best men of this great country not only that more examples of temperance in high places are needed, but that there is an imperative demand for more advanced legislation on the subject. The drink bill of the nation last year amounted to about $616,000,000.

—Do not be induced to take some other preparation when you call for Hood's Sarsaparilla. Be sure to get Hood's, which is peculiar.

TRUSTS MUST DISAPPEAR.

Senator Cullom's Effective Method of Dealing with Such Combines.

The bill to suppress trusts, introduced by Senator Cullom, Republican, on Tuesday, proposes the seizure and forfeiture of all shares of stock and all property used in the furtherance of the purposes of a trust. Another new feature is the provision of the last section that, in any action at law or suit in equity in the United States courts, the fact that any person interested in the prosecution of the case is a member or agent of a trust, or that the cause of action grows out of some transaction of a trust, may be pleaded in bar or in abatement. The following is a synopsis of the bill:

By the first section all arrangements, contracts, agreements, trusts or combinations or between persons and corporations made with a view or which tend to prevent full and free competition in the production, manufacture or sale of any article of domestic growth, production or manufacture or in the importation of any article produced or manufactured in a foreign country or in the sale of any article imported into the United States or which tend to advance the cost to the consumer of any such articles, or which tend to create any restriction upon interstate trade or any importation or exportation, or which tend to limit or reduce the production, manufacture or sale or to increase or reduce the price of any article of growth, production or manufacture that enters into trade between the states and territories, or which tend to create a monopoly are declared to be unlawful combinations and to be against public policy, unlawful and void.

The second section provides that any person entering into any such combination on his own account or as agent for another or as an officer, agent or stockholder of any corporation, or as a trustee or committee, or in any capacity whatever, shall be guilty of a high misdemeanor and be subject to a fine of from $1,000 to $10,000, or imprisonment from one to five years, or both, in the discretion of the court.

FORFEITURE OF PROPERTY.

Section 3 provides that all shares of stock and all real and personal property belonging to any such unlawful combination, or to any of the parties thereto, which may be placed in trust or used in furtherance of the purposes of any such unlawful combination, together with all articles of property grown, produced, manufactured, imported, held or kept for sale to advance the purposes thereof, shall be forfeited to the United States and liable to seizure.

Section 4 makes it the duty of customs officers to seize and secure shares of stock and real and personal property made liable to seizure by the bill, and provides that the same proceedings shall be had for the seizure, condemnation and sale thereof as in cases of seizure under the revenue laws.

Section 5 provides that out of the proceeds of such sales there shall be paid:—First, all costs of seizure, condemnation and sale; second, claims of the United States for duties or taxes; third, liens for State taxes or assessments; fourth, unpaid judgments against parties convicted as parties to such unlawful combinations; fifth, claims proved in favor of persons injured by means of such unlawful combinations. Of the balance, one-half is to be paid into the United States Treasury and the other half disributed to the parties interested.

Section 6 authorizes any person or corporation injured or damnified by such unlawful combination to sue for and recover double the amount of damages suffered. Any one of the parties to such combination may be made defendant in such suit.

Section 7 provides that the purchase of merchandise or commodities in any foreign country for sale in this country or in any state or territory by any such unlawful combination or its agents shall constitute a violation of the act and subject the offender to the penalties prescribed.

Section 8 provides that when any action at law or suit in equity shall be commenced in any United States court, it shall be lawful in defense thereof to plead in bar or in abatement that the plaintiff, complainant, or any other person interested in the prosecution of the case is a member or agent of such a combination as the bill declares unlawful, or that the cause of action grows out of such a combination or out of some business or transaction thereof.

Assured of Success.

Author—You say the story has merit. Then why do you hesitate about taking it?

Book publisher—Why, you see, sir, you have not an established reputation. You are not widely known yet. The announcement of a story by you would not of itself be sufficient to make a spontaneous demand for it.

Author—I've fixed all that. I have a friend that is a book reviewer, and as soon as my story appears he is to brand it at once as a plagiarism from one of Zola's earlier works.—*Chicago Tribune.*

Men and Women's Bones,

Joints and muscles may escape the agonizing tortures of rheumatism if they will but "take time by the forelock," and annihilate the symptoms of oncoming trouble with the benignant and highly sanctioned blood depurent and alterative, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Poisons mostly constitute the ordinary means of battling with this atrocious complaint. Avoid the risk of using these by resorting to the safe as well as effectual anti-phlogistic preventive. After exposure to damp, through drafts and other causes which encourage a rheumatic tendency, a wineglassful of the bitters prevents ill-effects. No surer preventive of malarial ailments like fever and ague, bilious remittent, dumb ague and ague cake exists, and it is, besides, a most genial recuperator of strength exhausted by excessive mental or physical effort. Miners, mariners, operatives and others whose occupations involve laborious work in rough weather out of doors, or close application indoors, find it invaluable.

Miles Flynn, 62 years old, and his 19-year-old son John, got into a drunken quarrel in New York. John stabbed his father in the arm, an artery was cut and the wounded man lost so much blood that he died. The son is under arrest.

The Teacher

Who advised her pupils to strengthen their minds by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, appreciated the truth that bodily health is essential to mental vigor. For persons of delicate and feeble constitution, whether young or old, this medicine is remarkably beneficial. Be sure you get **Ayer's Sarsaparilla.**

"Every spring and fall I take a number of bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and am greatly benefited."—Mrs. James H. Eastman, Stoneham, Mass.

"I have taken Ayer's Sarsaparilla with great benefit to my general health."—Miss Thirza L. Crerar, Palmyra, Md.

"My daughter, twelve years of age, has suffered for the past year from

General Debility.

A few weeks since, we began to give her Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Her health has greatly improved."—Mrs. Harriet H. Battles, South Chelmsford, Mass.

"About a year ago I began using Ayer's Sarsaparilla as a remedy for debility and neuralgia resulting from malarial exposure in the army. I was in a very bad condition, but six bottles of the Sarsaparilla, with occasional doses of Ayer's Pills, have greatly improved my health. I am now able to work, and feel that I cannot say too much for your excellent remedies."—F. A. Pinkham, South Moluncus, Me.

"My daughter, sixteen years old, is using Ayer's Sarsaparilla with good effect."—Rev. S. J. Graham, United Brethren Church, Buckhannon, W. Va.

"I suffered from

Nervous Prostration,

with lame back and headache, and have been much benefited by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I am now 80 years of age, and am satisfied that my present health and prolonged life are due to the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla."—Lucy Moffitt, Killingly, Conn.

Mrs. Ann H. Farnsworth, a lady 79 years old, So. Woodstock, Vt., writes: "After several weeks' suffering from nervous prostration, I procured a bottle of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and before I had taken half of it my usual health returned."

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Price $1; six bottles, $5. Worth $5 a bottle.

A WOMAN'S VIEW OF THE ISSUE.

A Letter to Mrs J. Ellen Foster from Maria C. Treadwell.

MY DEAR MRS. FOSTER:—In my two years' sojourn abroad, where I traveled south as far as Naples and north to Russia, Sweden and Norway, I kept house in several countries and lived in a measure with the people, where I learned much regarding the condition (by contrast, too), of the poor down trodden people of Europe.

The condition of the poor there made my heart sick all the time. If the Mills bill should become a law it would be the first great step since the rebellion to bring desolation to our doors instead of at the doors of those who would engender the strife.

And when our country introduces free trade, women, too, must come down on a level with the women of Europe, and their state there is truly deplorable.

My heart of hearts is fired, and, being a woman who has comparatively little power with other men, who cannot vote, I would do the next best thing if I knew what that could be.

I have always been and am still a Prohibitionist, but as I know that prohibition cannot win as our people are now pushing it, I could not now forsake my country in the hour of peril, more than I did when the Democratic government had the reins at the firing of Sumpter. Have we a Lincoln to lead us through the ordeal that confronts us now? I have known how you as a woman have confronted many battles for the right, and I still know that you are as earnest for prohibition as any of our women, but you have the discernment to decide that it would be unwise to mix it at the beginning at the commencement, and you probably realize that there are those who feel that they cannot have their names brought forward as political candidates in any other way, and for this reason they are willing to sacrifice the whole ground of our contest. I would say: "Oh! consistency, thou art a jewel."

It seems to me that England is now looking to the result of our coming election, hoping that it will give them our free trade market for their inflation, and it also seems to me that our President and others are emissaries of a foreign power to bring this about.

I cannot speak publicly or I think I should be tempted to go on the stump, so great is my enthusiasm. But privately I will tell the truth and win all the votes for protection to my country that I can. If you have any other suggestions to make don't fail me. I am "with you to prison or to death."

My husband has gone to his home above and my boy is too young to vote, but he is getting a true, Christian, temperance and protection teaching.

Don't forget that I love prohibition, but I know that it must come through public sentiment and action in the states.

MARY C. TREADWELL.

Bing Sing on the Hudson, Sept. 1.

—*N. Y. Press.*

Out of the Breastworks.

TATE SPRINGS, TENN., July 4, 1888.

The Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.:

Gentlemen—Seven years ago I contracted an exceedingly bad case of blood poison. I tried a physician, the best at command, but succeeded no better. My throat began to get sore, and my body covered with sores and ulcers. Going from bad to worse, I felt that my grave must be reached in the near future. I gave up the doctors' treatment, and with a despairing hope I commenced taking your medicine. I began to improve from the first bottle, and in a short time the ulcers healed, and my skin cleared off and was entirely well.

One year ago a case of catarrh developed in my system. The physician did his best, but could not cure me; but two bottles of Swift's Specific gave me permanent relief.

J. H. ROBINSON.

KAUFMAN, TEX., June 23, 1888.

The Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.:

Gentlemen—I have been afflicted with a skin disease for about twelve years, and the best medical treatment failed to give me relief. I am now using Swift's Specific, and have received the greatest benefit from its use. Yours truly, WM. JONES.

For sale by all druggists

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO.

Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

New York, 750 Broadway.

London, Eng., 35 Snow Hill.

Harrison and Halstead.

Cincinnati Times-Star.

An old Farmers' College boy, in recalling the doings of the Philomathean Literary Society, says that Halstead is now only repaying an old debt to Gen. Harrison.

"Yes sir," he said, "it was away back in school-boy days at College Hill, when Ben. Harrison asked us boys to vote for Murat Halstead as President of College Hill, we replied: 'What? Murat Halstead! That wild, nervous fellow, make him President of the Society? Why, he hasn't dignity enough.'

"To which Ben. answered: 'But that's the way to tame him, just put responsibility on him by giving him an office and that will sober him.'

"We took Ben.'s advice and put responsibility on Murat by voting him President of the Philomathean Society, and sure enough, as Ben. Harrison said, it sobered him (at least so long as he was in the chair) and he made a good president."

The Austrian press condemns the resolutions adopted at Fulda and Freiburg, in favor of the restoration of the temporal power of the Pope.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively Cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER, &c. They regulate the Bowels and prevent Constipation and Piles. The smallest and easiest to take. Only one pill a dose. Purely vegetable. Price 25 cents.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., Prop'rs, New York.

THE PASSING OF BOAH.

The Land of Ammah Rekah Rebelled—Burdette's Latest.

And it came to pass that after four years were expired, at the time that kings go out to battle in the land of the Ammah Rekahns, that Bo

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 13, 1888.

Cheapest Paper in the World! Largest and Best Weekly Published!

TOLEDO BLADE CO..... Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE,..... Editor.

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Single copy, one year, $1.00; Six months, 60 cents; Three months, 30 cents; Clubs of 6, one year, $5.10. EVERY SEVENTH COPY FREE, or for a less number than seven, the agent may retain 10 per cent. commission in cash.

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THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

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NATIONAL REPUBLICAN TICKET.

For President,
BENJAMIN HARRISON,
Of Indiana.

For Vice President,
LEVI P. MORTON,
Of New York.

Circulation Last Week, 160,000.

THE TIDE STILL RISES.

We call the attention of advertisers to the unequalled inducements offered by the BLADE, as a medium through which to reach the very best class of the people. The figures above given tell the story. We sent 160,000 copies of the Weekly BLADE of last week to *bona fide* subscribers, and the present week's issue will go to a still larger number. The BLADE reaches over a half-million readers each week, at a very modest estimate; and we know of no other weekly *newspaper* which has so enormous or so good a constituency.

TO REPUBLICAN WORKERS.

THE CHEAPEST OFFER EVER MADE

BY ANY NEWSPAPER, AT ANY TIME.

THE BLADE 3 MONTHS FOR 20 CENTS.

NOTICE — THREE MONTHS CARRIES THE SUBSCRIBER BEYOND THE DATE OF THE ELECTION.

We have determined to come as near giving away the BLADE from this time till after the Presidential election as possible, this being essential in addition to the success of Republicanism and the election of HARRISON and MORTON.

From this date on, terms for the BLADE will be as follows:

THREE MONTHS, single subscription.....20c.
THREE MONTHS, single subscription, with Harrison Portrait.....30c.
For club rates (enormously low,) write to us for campaign terms.

The rates above given are much less than the cost of paper and printing, but we are willing to do it.

☞ We are willing to do it, because the country can not afford to have the government made the ally of England.

☞ We do it because the country can not afford to have its industries prostrated and its finances deranged.

☞ We do it because the country can not afford to have tens of thousands of honest, virtuous workingmen made idle, that English industries may thrive.

☞ We do it because the country can not afford to become a mere producer of raw materials for foreign manufacturers.

☞ We do it because we believe most sincerely that the triumph of free trade in this campaign means the ruin of our industries and hard times for the farmers and everybody else.

☞ We do it, because we have the interests of the veterans who wore the blue at heart, and want them to have proper pensions.

☞ While the BLADE will be red-hot in its support of Republicanism and Protection, and will furnish everything in the way of political information and argument that will advance the cause,

ALL THE DEPARTMENTS

That have made the paper so highly prized in families for the past quarter of a century, will be carefully maintained. Its political features will be additional.

RAISE CLUBS AT ONCE.

Campaign committees, men and women who have the cause at heart, can do nothing better to aid in the work than by raising clubs for the BLADE. Send for campaign club terms.

We would give the BLADE away if we could. As it is, we come as near to it as possible.

☞ Roll in the clubs, and get at the good work at once.

WHICH IS WRONG?

Judge THURMAN spits on the idea of protection to American workingmen. We reproduce his words, and in parallel column give Prince BISMARCK'S utterance in the German Reichstag, when he was urging the adoption of the protective policy several years ago and in which he was successful:

Judge Thurman.	Prince Bismarck.
No, my friends, of all	The success of the
the humbugs by which United States in mate-	men were attempted to rich development is the
be deceived, this hum-	most illustrious of mod-
bug of the laboring man	ern times. The Ameri-
can being benefited by a	can nation has not only
high protective tariff successfully borne and	
is the greatest I ever suppressed the most	
heard of. Ah, but says gigantic and expensive	
some one, it enables the war of all history, but	
manufacturer in this immediately afterward	
country to pay higher disbanded its army,	
wages to his laboring found work for all its	
men, and therefore men, soldiers and marines,	
a benefit to them. My paid off most of its debt,	
friends, did you ever given labor and homes	
know any manufac- to all the unemployed	
turer that paid higher of Europe as fast as	
wages to his hands be- they could arrive with-	
cause of an increase of in the territory, and	
the tariff? If you did still by a system of tax-	
you have met with ation so indirect as not	
something I have never to be perceived, much	
seen. There is a man less felt. Because it is	
named Barnum in this my deliberate judgment	
country, a great show- that the prosperity of	
man, a man who has America is mainly due	
gathered together in his to ITS SYSTEM OF	
show more curiosities PROTECTIVE LAWS,	
than perhaps can be I urge that Germany	
found in any other sin- has now reached that	
gle place on the face of point where it is neces-	
the earth, but among sary to imitate the tariff	
all his curiosities he has system of the United	
never found such a cu- States.	
riosity as the manufac-	
turer who paid higher	
wages to his hands be-	
cause of a raise in the	
tariff.	

POWDERLY ON FREE TRADE.

Master Workman T. V. Powderly.

It is safe to challenge every free trader in this country to produce a single laborer or a workingman, or a single representative of labor, acting disinterestedly for himself and his fellow men, who has requested a reduction of the protective tariff, or its removal or modification. They can not produce a single such man.

☞ *Our Tariff Primer, now running in our columns, is the best handbook on the tariff yet written. Help to circulate it by getting new subscribers for the* BLADE.

THE Louisville *Courier-Journal* groans that the national platform of a political party is a bad place in which to put the whisky. The editor of that paper helped to make the Democratic platform; why then did he put the whisky in it, as appears by Section 10 of the Mills bill, calling for free trade in rum by abolishing the national license fee of retail dealers in liquor and manufacturers of stills?

Down in Texas, the farmers, stockmen and other protectionists—many of them Democrats—are keeping up a lively fire in the rear of Congressman MILLS. Numerous meetings are held in various parts of the Lone Star state to protest against ruining the wool-growing business of that

HERE is a comparison that you should cut out and paste in your hat:

For starving Ireland, Levi P. Morton gave.....	$50,000
For suffering Charleston, Grover Cleveland gave.....	$20
For MY RE-ELECTION, Grover Cleveland gave.....	$10,000

THE TRUE LINE OF WORK FOR PROHIBITION.

The Rum traffic is not the creation of law, the result of legislative effort, any more than is theft, or idleness, or immorality. It is not the result of class power in either state or nation. It is the creation of base appetite, the result of ignorance, of debased habit and improper mode of living, in people of every class, of every station in life, of every occupation, and all over the land. If there were none to drink, the Rum traffic would have no existence. It is the result of a demand from the people—but that fact does not give it a respectable status, as it does to those occupations that supply a demand for proper food, or clothing, or the thousand and one necessities and luxuries of modern life. It is a debased, improper demand, and the Rum traffic is on the same plane with those degraded women who pander to the vicious appetites of immoral men.

The first point, evidently, in the struggle to overthrow the Rum Power—which term is a convenient one whereby to designate collectively the men who are engaged in this abominable traffic—is to gain public sentiment, to create a public opinion hostile to Rum. There are two general methods for the destruction of the Rum traffic: one, to enlist the individual citizens on the side of temperance, that the traffic may die because of a lack of demand for Rum; second, to crush the traffic through Prohibition. The first will avail for the reform or the protection of the individual, but it is ineffective to crush out the Rum traffic, because of the vast mass of mankind who are not the masters of themselves—who have not the absolute control of their own appetites and passions. To these must be added those (and their aggregate number is very large) who are ignorant of the real evils, personal and general, arising from indulgence in Rum. It is well to remember sometimes that "men are but children of larger growth;" and there are thousands who are the veriest children in lack of self-control whenever their appetites and passions are concerned.

Hence it follows that the masses must be saved from the consequences of their own heedlessness or ignorance by the hand of the law. It is a fact, lamentable, but true, that the Rum Power caters for custom, knowing full well that with the taste for Rum once fixed, with the horrible "drink thirst" once established, the man becomes the slave of Rum, and that is but a question of time when all his earnings, all his savings, will be paid over saloon counters for the infernal poison in which they deal. Experience has proved that the methods employed by the Rum Power are effective building up and perpetuating the traffic. So long as the traffic is allowed to go on, so long will the crop of drunkards never fail. While it is true that there would be no Rum made and sold if no one wanted it, it is equally true that so long as the traffic lasts it will find plenty of patrons. There is but one final solution to the matter, and that is—Prohibition.

But how to reach Prohibition? And, when reached, how to make it effective? Obviously the first thing to do is to get the people on that side; then the embodiment of popular opinion into prohibitory legislation is easily secured, and, when secured, is effective. A prohibitory law, or a prohibitory constitutional amendment, or any law or amendment, without it be backed by the endorsement of the people, is worthless. It is a barren achievement, a mere paper triumph. Hence the creation, and the fostering of the growth, of Prohibition sentiment and principle is the vital point to be gained by the enemies of the Rum traffic. We have, from the start, the bitter opposition of the Rum Power and its supporters and victims. Is it wise to add to the strength of our enemies by arousing opposition among those who should be our friends? Is it judicious policy to awaken bigoted, unreasoning opposition among those who have no real reason for antagonizing Prohibition effort?

It is not too strong a generalization to say that all men are bigots on at least two points—their religion and their politics. Whenever a movement, no matter how great its absolute merit, opposes a man's views on religion, or his political ideas, he is apt to throw his efforts in the opposite scale. He is turned from a neutral into an active enemy. This has, unfortunately, been proved true in the work for Prohibition. There is a division of opinion among those who favor Prohibition as to the best methods to be employed. The minority—and we speak advisedly when we use that word, for we have shown in a previous article that only one out of fifteen Prohibitionists actively favor separate political action—this small minority, we repeat, advocates the organization of a separate political party. By this action, and by their extremely bitter and offensive advocacy of it, they have excited the political prejudices of a very large class of neutral voters, who confuse the cause of prohibition with the advocacy of a new political party—two entirely distinct things—and have really injured the cause they profess to have at heart.

It does not follow that a man who advocates Prohibition, who believes in it, who desires earnestly its triumph, should vote with this party, or give it aid or support. The stock in trade of the advocates of the third party is a desperate and frantic demand that every temperance man in the country shall disregard the mighty issue that is now before the people, shall abandon the burning question of a proposed change in our economic policy, and cast their votes for candidates who have not the possibility of a chance of election. Why should they? That party promises state and national Prohibition. If every man who is convinced of the practicability and the necessity of Prohibition were to vote with the third party on November 6 next, that party's electoral ticket could not carry. They are trying to build the house before they have sufficient bricks and mortar. They desire to create the party first. A party is but the aggregation of men who think alike in certain subjects. To make a party effective, it must have numbers—it must contain a majority of voters. The wise plan, in this instance, is to add largely to the public sentiment in favor of Prohibition.

The citizen who is truly alive to the issues of the hour will not be deluded into thus wasting his efforts in a cause that must, at present at least, be futile. The tariff question affects, directly or indirectly, every citizen of the republic. It is the one matter on which all the people are aroused, and it must be decided NOW. The question of Prohibition is not before the people in such guise. It is not a national question in the true sense, since to effect anything in its favor nationally the federal constitution must be amended, and to do this it must have the assent of three-fourths of the states; and that number of states must be won before it can be anything more than a state issue. The tariff is a matter entirely federal, the states having no direct power over it. It is to be settled at the polls, in the election of an executive and of the members of a new Congress. Every voter owes it to his country to vote upon it, that the settlement may be a decisive one.

As for the Prohibition question, we repeat, we must gather the materials before we build the house; we must obtain the votes before we can get legislation; we must have public sentiment before we can hope to make that legislation effective. The objective point is the changing of popular feeling from neutral passivity to active co-operation. That once done in any state, the matter of obtaining proper legislation, or amending the state constitution, follows easily; and, better still, the law will be enforced, because of the public favor behind it. State after state being thus brought into line until the necessary three-fourths are obtained, the amendment to the federal constitution, and federal legislation to make it effective, follow as a matter of course. This is the true line of work for those who favor the effort to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

THE ELECTORAL COLLEGE.

An editorial note in a recent issue of the BLADE, referred to the fact that CLEVELAND, having refused to pay personal taxes in Buffalo last year on the ground that he was not a resident, had thus formally given up his New York citizenship, and, being a resident of the District of Columbia, can not vote for his own electoral ticket. This has brought us several queries like the following, all going to show that the method of electing a President is not clearly understood:

CADOTT, Wis., Sept. 4, 1888.—EDITOR BLADE:—Is there an election held in the city of Washington, D. C.? If not, do the residents of Washington and Georgetown vote at all? If so, where do they vote? I have reference to state and national matters. By answering you will greatly oblige.—F.

The residents of the District of Columbia are not citizens of a state, and hence do not vote at any state or national election. They are not represented in Congress. Their status is similar to that of citizens of the territories.

It seems not to be clear to our correspondent that the "United States" is an union of states, and that the states only can have Senators and Representatives in Congress, and choose a President and Vice President. The territories are like minor children in the family; they are not yet voters, but when they are admitted as states they will then be members of the Union, and only then entitled to those rights.

The people of the state do not vote for President and Vice President. Each state is entitled to choose as many presidential electors as it has Senators and Representatives in Congress. (See Article ii, Section 1, Constitution of the United States.) As every state, irrespective of its size or population, has two United States Senators, it chooses two "electors at large," and one elector for each Congrssional district. Each party in every state nominates its electors, and they are voted for at the November election. For example, Ohio has 21 Representatives in the House. On November 6 her voters will vote for two electors at large and 21 district electors, on one ticket. If the Democrats have a majority of the vote of the entire state, the 23 Democratic candidates for electors will be chosen; if the Republicans have a majority, their candidates for electors will be chosen.

These electors are the only men in the state who will vote for President and Vice President. The electors meet at the state capital and vote for candidates for President and Vice President. The result of their ballot is transmitted to Washington, and the President of the Senate opens them, on a fixed day, in the presence of both Houses of Congress, and the votes of all the states are counted—the candidates having a majority of the electors from all the states being elected President and Vice President.

It was the intention of the framers of the constitution that these electors should vote for any one they chose; but the custom speedily sprang up of having the political parties nominate candidates, and therefore the Republican and Democratic electors are under a moral (though not legal) obligation to vote for the nominees of their own party.

If THURMAN should die, for instance, before the November election, it would be proper for the Democratic national committee to either call together the delegates to the St. Louis convention to nominate another candidate or to fill the vacancy themselves. If he should die after the November election and before the electors had met, the Democratic electors could vote for whoever they chose for that office. There has been one instance—HORACE GREELEY—of a candidate who died after the November election but before the electors had met.

NASBY'S BOOKS.

We now have in stock all the published works of D. R. LOCKE, and can fill orders promptly. The demand for the "Cross Roads" letters in book form exceeded our expectations, and we have just caught up with back orders. We have announced on 5th page of this issue full particulars, prices, etc.

THE desperation of the Democrats is shown by the utter mendacity of the small country Democratic papers, which publish lies that the large and influential dailies would not dare venture to print. A subscriber sends us a slip clipped from one of these little country papers, containing the lie that ROBERT T. LINCOLN is a member of a working committee of a mythical tariff reform club in Chicago. Mr. LINCOLN is a strong protectionist, and has announced since his return from Europe that he shall take the stump for HARRISON and MORTON and protection. The slip referred to above also contains an alleged utterance of Representative FITCH, in which he refers to GARFIELD, ARTHUR and FOLGER as favoring tariff revision. Their utterances were made years ago, before the last tariff revision, and referred to that. The pretense that they were free traders is a transparent humbug.

DEMOCRATS are using money in Indiana more freely than they ever have before. They have lots of it and they are scattering it broadcast, making reckless expenditures for musicians and livery rigs for all their rallies, while uniforms and campaign hats are furnished for every man and boy who will wear one. In Indianapolis and some other cities they have supplied beer to all who would attend their meetings, and at several gatherings have announced that checks for drinks at neighboring saloons would be furnished to all who might desire them.

MR. BLAINE'S plans embrace a canvass of Michigan, beginning at Detroit on October 6, and including speeches at Port Huron, Saginaw, Jackson, Kalamazoo, Grand Rapids, Adrian and Muskegon.

☞ *Send us the names of all Republicans in your vicinity who do not take the* BLADE, *and we will mail them sample copies.*

THE Toronto *World*, speaking of CLEVELAND'S jingo message, says:

Now that things have begun to develop themselves since the issue of Cleveland's threat of retaliation, and now that public opinion both in the United States and in Canada has had a chance to assert itself, we are inclined more and more to believe that President Cleveland has made a brilliant mistake. The Republican party would appear to be turning his threat of retaliation to their best possible advantage.

THE Toronto, Canada, *Empire* declares that CLEVELAND'S jingo message on the fisheries dispute "was nothing but an electioneering dodge to catch the anti-British vote in the forthcoming struggle for the Presidency." Quite correct, too.

THE workingmen of England are getting enough of free trade. At a meeting of laboring men at Bradford, England, on the 3d, the free trade policy was denounced in the strongest terms. They know how it works over there.

WHEN a free trader asserts that Germany and France are highly protected countries, tell him the truth—that the average of the German tariff is only 8 per cent, and that of France about the same.

THE LESSON OF THE VERMONT ELECTION.

That Vermont should go Republican was expected by every one. The size of the majority, as an indication of the effect the tariff issue had upon the canvass, has been a matter of great interest to all intelligent watchers of the Presidential campaign.

The tariff was the sole topic of the campaign in the state. The Mills bill and its effect, if enacted into law, was discussed on the stump from one end of the state to the other. Vermont is an agricultural state; what effect will the free traders' argument have upon the farmers? has been a question of interest to every one. By the census of 1880, the population of Vermont was divided as follows:

Farming.....	55,281
Manufacturing.....	26,214
Professional and personal service.....	28,174
Trade and transportation.....	8,945
Total in all occupations.....	118,584

The agricultural population embraces almost one-half of the total, and probably more than one-half of the voting males. It is clear that the vote, in a state with such a heavy population of farmers, and in which the issue was made directly between the two opposing tariff systems, is of great value in determining the drift of public sentiment in all the states where there is free speech, a free ballot and an honest count. What was the result? It can best be shown by a comparison of the vote this year with that of several years past:

	Republican Majority.
1880 state election.....	26,003
1882 " "	19 830
1884 " "	24,702
1886 " "	20,522
1888 " "	27,000

There are several additional points which emphasize this increased majority—enormously increased, when the fact is remembered that the total vote of the state is only about 64,000.

The state senate, which last year contained one Democrat, is now unanimously Republican. The last state house of representatives contained 33 Democrats in a total membership of 293; this year the Democratic representatives number but 14. The third party Prohibition vote in 1886 was 1,541. The telegraphic reports are to the effect that it is not over half that this year. The two Republican members of the national House of Representatives are re-elected by increased majorities. The largest Republican majority given any gubernatorial candidate since the war was in 1868, when John B. Page received 27,279 majority. The indications are that DILLINGHAM'S majority, when the official figures are reported, will be equal to that.

It is also to be remembered that Vermont is a frontier state, and in full sympathy with the New England fishermen. CLEVELAND'S "jingo" message on the fisheries question seems to have had no perceptible effect upon the sturdy sons of the Green Mountain state. As to the tariff question, the result in Vermont emphasizes that in Oregon last June, and shows that the issue between protection and free trade is the only one in which the masses are interested; and if there is any lesson in both elections to the Republicans it is to push the fighting on that line and with confidence. The result is certain. CLEVELAND and free trade will tumble into the ditch together.

THE ARKANSAS ELECTION.

Arkansas held a state election on September 3. Of course no one expected that the state would be anything but Democratic, and the only point of interest was the size of the majority. The "race troubles," as they are euphemistically called, which have been reported by telegraph within the past few weeks were an indication that the shot gun method of suppressing votes was in active operation, and also that the Bourbon Democrats were somewhat scared. The returns of the vote are slow in coming in, but the Democratic officials admit that their majority will not be over 15,000.

The Democrats carried Arkansas in 1884 by 46,336 votes. In 1886, they carried it by 35,580. It is now only 15,000. Here is a falling off that is somewhat astonishing. A little information on Arkansas state politics will enable us to judge of the reasons for this change.

There is in the Southwest a secret organization called the "Wheel," whose general plan is much like that of the Grangers. This organization in Arkansas formulated its demands on three points, viz:

1.—That state and national elections shall be held on the same day, and stringent laws be passed to preserve the purity of elections.

2.—Protection to farm products.

3.—A policy of state internal improvements by taxation.

A demand was made that the Arkansas Democrats should embody these in its state platform. Their state convention refused to do so. The same demand was made of the state convention of the United Labor party, which acceded to it. The "Wheelers" supported the Union Labor ticket, and the Republicans determined to put no ticket in the field, but to support the same ticket. The result is the heavy reduction in the Democratic majority in spite of all efforts to control the election by frightening the colored voters.

The opposition to the Democracy, it will be seen, embodies two cardinal points of Republican doctrine—a free ballot and a fair count, and protection. The separation of state and national elections is insisted upon by the Democrats that the former may be kept out of the way of federal interference, in order that terrorism and fraud shall have full sway, if deemed advisable.

SEND FOR CAMPAIGN TERMS.

We want to have every Republican voter in the country on our subscription lists for the coming Presidential campaign. Our terms to agents are so liberal that they can find no difficulty in getting every one to subscribe. Send for agents' campaign terms, and also a list of names to whom we may mail sample copies.

THE friends of the Mills bill are wasting much effort in groaning over the present tariff, which they claim averages 47 per cent. But do they know that the free trade tariff which England imposes averages 60 per cent?

Do they stop to consider that the extent of the protection afforded by a tariff has nothing to do with the average duties of that tariff?

Suppose you levy a duty of 100 per cent on five articles, and admit all others duty free; is not that a free trade tariff?

And if you place wool, lumber, salt, and a number of other articles, on the free list, as is done by the Mills bill, isn't that free trade in these things, and isn't the Mills bill a free trade measure?

THE railroads are looking for a very busy fall. Usually the corn crop does not contribute so much as wheat to the earnings of the railroads, although it is seven or eight times as large in bulk. But this year the export will inevitably be larger than was ever known before, because Europe will require a much larger amount for food, on account of the high price of wheat. The hap crop is equally a failure abroad, and a larger amount of corn will therefore be fed to stock and cattle. For this reason it is fair to anticipate a very large increase in grain traffic from the West.

THE New York *Saloon Journal* bitterly denounces the nomination of WARNER MILLER, and calls on its liquor-selling constituents to bury Mr. MILLER and his "temperance prohibition combination" under such a majority that they will "lose faith in resurrection."

EXCLUDING ALL CHINESE.

The bill introduced in the House of Representatives by Mr. SCOTT, the head of the anthracite coal ring, and CLEVELAND'S trusted henchman, for the exclusion of all Chinese from the United States, is an ill-considered measure for accomplishing a highly laudable object. The original bill, as introduced in the House, was written on State Department paper, and is said to have been penned in Secretary BAYARD'S office, and afterward submitted to CLEVELAND before its introduction. SCOTT had nothing to do with it except to act as its sponsor. The executive has no official information that the Chinese government has rejected the recent treaty, the only information being through a cable message from London in the newspapers. It would be quite awkward if the bill should be passed and it afterwards be discovered that China approved and accepted the treaty. The text of the Scott bill is as follows:

Be it enacted, etc., That from and after the passage of this act it shall be unlawful for any Chinese laborer who shall at any time heretofore have been, or who may now or hereafter be, a resident within the United States, and who shall have departed or shall depart therefrom and shall not have returned before the passage of this act, to return to or remain in the United States.

SEC. 2. That no certificates of identity provided for in the fourth and fifth sections of the act to which this is a supplement shall hereafter be issued, and every certificate heretofore issued in pursuance thereof is hereby declared void and of no effect, and the Chinese laborer claiming admission by virture there f shall not be permitted to enter the United States.

SEC. 3. That all the duties prescribed, liabilities and forfeitures imposed and the powers conferred by the second, tenth, eleventh and twelfth sections of the act to which this is a supplement are hereby extended and made applicable to the provisions of this act.

SEC. 4. That all such part or parts of the act to which this is a supplement as are inconsistent herewith are hereby repealed.

The measure is silent as to Chinese merchants, travellers, and, in fact, any other class than laborers. So far as it goes, it aims to accomplish what every American, independently of his political affiliations, desires to see accomplished. The ridiculous haste with which the bill was formulated and rushed through the House under the Administration whip, shows that it is intended to be a bid for votes for CLEVELAND on the Pacific Coast.

The bill went to the Senate at once, and here the wind was taken out of the President's sails by the fact that Senator GEORGE, a Democrat from Mississippi, opposed it on the ground that it was a violation of the treaty now existing with China, and was supported by Senator BUTLER, of South Carolina, a Democrat. Senator SHERMAN, the Republican leader on the floor of the Senate, favored the bill, and in the discussion on Senator GEORGE'S point, showed conclusively that Congress had the undoubted right to pass the bill, which is, in effect, an abrogation of the treaty.

One point of interest was clearly brought out by the Senate debate—and that is, that the Democratic party is responsible for first bringing Chinese labor to our shores. It was a Democratic governor, MACDOUGAL, of California, a Southerner by birth, and a man who represented and cherished the sentiments of his section, who invited the Chinese to come; who preferred them before Irishmen or Germans or Englishmen; who said in a public message to his legislature that the Chinese were the most desirable class of immigrants that California could have; and it was a Democratic assembly in California which, for the encouragement of Chinese immigration, had proposed, and with the full party strength had passed, a bill to legalize labor contracts made abroad, which bill, but for the anti-Democratic votes in the State Senate, would have brought in uncounted thousands of Celestials to work at from $3 to $12 per month in competition with American laborers whose average wages at the time were about $90.

MILKING THE POSTMASTERS.

Mr. E. D. BATDORF, of the village of Batdorf, O., is a thorough Republican, but happens to hold the position of postmaster at that place. He was the favored recipient of the following letter the other day—evidently written under the impression that Mr. BATDORF was a Democrat because he holds the postoffice. It is entirely probable that every postmaster in the state has received a similar letter from Chairman TOWNSEND:

OHIO STATE DEMOCRATIC EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.
HEADQUARTERS, No. 60 EAST BROAD STREET.
COLUMBUS, O., Aug. 28, 1888.

Emanuel D. Batdorf, Batdorf, Fulton county, Ohio:

MY DEAR SIR:—On a recent trip east we were deeply impressed with the necessity of making the Democratic campaign in Ohio so intensely hot that it will keep Republicans out of Indiana. The latest is that they have commenced the colonization of the floating vote of Ohio in Indiana. We desire to stop this fraud on the ballot. It will require the expenditure of a large sum. Comparatively speaking, we have no means, and, therefore, we are forced to appeal to your generosity.

Anxiously awaiting your earliest response, I am truly yours, J. B. TOWNSEND, Chairman.

The original of the above is on file at the BLADE office, where it may be seen by any person who cares to inspect it. To it Mr. BATDORF made the following spicy reply:

BATDORF, O., Aug. 30, 1888.

J. B. Townsend, esq.:

MY DEAR SIR:—Yours of the 28th received to-day. Doubtless you are mistaken. I am a staunch Republican, and, should I live, will vote for Harrison and Morton and protection.

My Republican principles date back to the first election of Abraham Lincoln, and five years of civil war is enough to convince me that the Republican principle is right. I am, my dear sir, yours truly,

E. D. BATDORF, Postmaster.

Mr. BATDORF is waiting with equanimity his probable removal for "offensive partizanship" and the appointment of some Democrat who will contribute to Chairman TOWNSEND'S needs.

The funny part of TOWNSEND'S letter is the alleged reason for asking for contributions. He has discovered that the bad Ohio Republicans are going to colonize voters in Indiana. As the only colonization of voters that Indiana ever knew was that of Democrats from Kentucky, which was for a time reduced to a regular system, we have no doubt that TOWNSEND'S letter means that some such scheme is to be tried by the Democrats.

The Democratic poll of the state of Indiana shows that they lack 10,000 votes of enough to carry the state against HARRISON, and this adds probability to the theory that some devilry is to be attempted in order to accomplish the much-desired control of Indiana's electoral vote. But it won't win. The Republicans are watching the campaign too carefully for that.

WE WANT CAMPAIGN AGENTS.

We offer better terms than any other paper for campaign subscribers to the BLADE. Those who wish to make a neat sum with but little exertion are requested to write to us at once for agents' terms for campaign subscriptions. Send also a list of names of persons to whom we may mail sample copies.

ALL the buncombe is knocked out of the Chinese bill by its prompt passage by the Republican Senate. The hope of CLEVELAND was that the Republicans would antagonize it; but he finds they are strongly opposed to Mongol immigration, as the Republican party everywhere is. There can be no issue where both sides are of one mind.

THE Glasgow, Scotland, *Observer* has this sensible remark upon the Presidential campaign in the United States:

Americans are talking of free trade as a remedy for their overflowing exchequer. They don't know what to do with their money, so they are going to expend it in a free trade toy. There can be no doubt about it; once they take to free trade their complaint will soon disappear.

"The remedy for a Trust, the corrective, is to place the article in question on the free list."—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

Then why did not your party place sugar on the free list, instead of making the duty on it 68 per cent?

GROVER, GROVER, beware of the day
When HARRISON meets you in battle array!

CLEVELAND'S LETTER OF ACCEPTANCE.

CLEVELAND'S long-delayed letter of acceptance of the Democratic nomination for the Presidency is at last made public. He is absolutely silent as to the reasons which impelled him to seek and accept a renomination, after having, in his letter of acceptance of 1884, expressed the following opinion:

When we consider the patronage of this great office, the allurements of power, the temptation to retain place once gained, and more than all, the availability a party finds in an incumbent whom a horde of office-holders, with a zeal born of benefits and fostered by the hope of benefits yet to come, stand ready to aid with money and trained political service, we recognize in the eligibility of the President for re-election a most serious danger to that calm, deliberate and intelligent political action which must characterize a government by the people.

His second letter also differs from his first in its great length. Mr. CLEVELAND evidently deemed it necessary to recapitulate the arguments for "tariff reduction," embodied in his message of last December, and accordingly the bulk of his letter is a mere rehash of that document. We do not see that the plea is any stronger because of its recapitulation, while the letter loses what strength might lie in new arguments or a novel mode of presentation.

Like the message, the letter is demagogic in its tariff utterances. He avoids the real point at issue between the parties. He ignores the fact that the Republican party stands pledged to a proper revision of the tariff and reduction of the same arising therefrom. His arguments, so far as the surplus is concerned, so far as they relate to the raising of more revenue than the country needs, while painted in too lurid colors, are mere general statements, and can be accepted by any voter, no matter what his political belief, without accepting the Mills bill or the President's theories as to tariff reduction. Mr. CLEVELAND has much to say of the raising of too much revenue, but he assumes that there can be but one way of avoiding this, so far as the tariff is concerned—and that is, to destroy protection, and make it practically a free trade tariff.

There is no new argument adduced in support of his theory of revenue reduction. On the contrary, he revamps an old theoretical argument whose fallacy is proved daily by thousands of people in their actual purchases. Mr. CLEVELAND says:

The cost of the government must continue to be met by tariff duties collected at our custom houses upon imported goods and by internal revenue taxes assessed upon spirituous and malt liquors and tobacco and oleomargarine. I suppose it is needless to explain that all these duties and assessments are added to the price of the articles upon which they are levied, and thus become a tax upon all those who buy these articles for use or consumption.

I suppose, too, it is well understood that the effect of this tariff taxation is not limited to the consumers of imported goods, for the duties imposed on such articles *permit a corresponding increase in the price to be laid upon domestic productions of the same kind*; while these, and all our people as consumers of home productions, entering, every American home, constitutes a form of taxation as certain and inevitable as though the amount was annually paid into the hands of the tax-gatherer.

These remarks are inexplicable from the plan we have adopted for the collection of our revenue by tariff duties. They are not mentioned to the discredit of the system, but by way of preface to the statement that every million of dollars taken from our custom-houses for duties upon imported articles paid into the treasury, represents many millions more, which, though never reaching the national treasury, are paid by our citizens as increased cost of productions resulting from our tariff laws.

We quote fully, in order that we may not be charged with garbling CLEVELAND'S words. He is measurably correct in saying that, when goods are imported, the duty is added to the selling price, and the American buyer of *imported* goods also pays the duty. It is true, however, that when foreign manufacturers, especially when they have large stocks on hand, shade their profits down to the narrowest margin possible in order to find sale for them in America, and they pay a share of the duty themselves. They are forced to do this to meet American competition; and in all such cases—which are many—the buyer of imported goods really does not pay all the duty, for the import price would be made higher if the duty were not there.

But the President is utterly and entirely in error when he declares that "the duties imposed upon such articles permit a *corresponding increase* in the price to be laid upon *domestic* productions of the same kind." This might be true if one manufacturer had a monopoly of any one line of goods. But the fact is that there is not an article of domestic manufacture on which the profit—the difference between the actual cost of manufacture and the manufacturer's selling price—is as great as the duty on imported goods exactly similar. We challenge any free trade advocate to point to a single instance wherein this is so. For instance, it costs $26.79 to make a ton of steel rails at the Edgar Thompson steel works, near Pittsburg; the duty on imported rails is $17 a ton; hence, if the President were correct, steel rails should sell at $43.79 a ton. But they are selling to-day at about $29 a ton. Again, the duty on imported calico of ordinary grades is 5 cents a yard; American made calico of that grade sells at 5 cents a yard here in Toledo. If the President is correct, it don't cost anything to make it in America.

The President, throughout his letter, ignores the fact that wages are higher here than in any competing country, and that, if wages are not to be cut down to the foreign level, we must have a tariff to equalize the conditions of production. His plea is, in effect, to cut down the tariff on those articles most largely produced—because most generally used—in order that they may be made cheaper to consumers. He does not attempt to answer the unanswerable argument that to do this is to compel our manufacturers to compete with foreigners, who can manufacture more cheaply, because they pay only about half as much for labor; and that, in order to compete, wages here must come down to the foreign level.

A second free trade fallacy which CLEVELAND uses as an argument is embodied in the following:

We know that this increased cost prevents the sale of our productions at foreign markets in competition with those countries which have the advantage of free raw material. We know that confined to the home market our manufacturing operations are curtailed, and their demand for labor irregular and the rate of wages paid uncertain. We propose, therefore, to stimulate our domestic industrial enterprises by freeing from duty imported raw materials which by the employment of labor are used in our home manufactures, thus extending the markets for their sale and permitting an increased steady production with an allowance of abundant profits.

The increased cost is due to higher wages paid American workingmen. To compete in foreign markets with pauper-made goods of the same grade is absolutely impossible without reducing the cost of production; and to do this you must reduce wages, as labor is from one-half to three-fourths of the prime cost of manufactured goods. CLEVELAND says that our industries are to be stimulated "by freeing from duty imported raw materials." Well, what are "raw" materials? To the clothing manufacturer, cloth is his raw material; to the woolen cloth manufacturer, wool is the raw material; while to the wool-grower, wool is his product, and his sheep and the food they eat are his raw material. To the machinery manufacturer, steel is his raw material; to the steel manufacturer, pig iron is his raw material; to the iron furnace man, iron ore, coal and limestone are his raw materials, and pig iron his finished product. And so it goes throughout all industries. The finished product of one industry is the raw material of another. To put so-called "raw materials" on the free list is to destroy the industries that produce the so-called "raw materials."

As regards the other topics, aside from the tariff, treated of by CLEVELAND in his letter—the restriction of immigration and opposition to trusts—the Republican platform is as strong as the Democratic on these points, and there is no issue between the parties on them. As to trusts, CLEVELAND reiterates the idea that they are the result of the tariff, which he knows to be false. They flourish both on protected and unprotected articles, and the tariff has nothing to do with them. It is cheeky in the extreme for Mr. CLEVELAND to make such an assertion, with WHITNEY, a member of his Cabinet, one of the leaders of the Standard Oil trust; with WM. L. SCOTT, his confidential political adviser, a leader in the anthracite coal ring, a free trade trust; with trusts in coffee, in tin, in quinine, and a dozen similar articles, all of which are on the free list or are placed there by the Mills bill.

The President closes his letter with a long plea that "we have entered upon no crusade of free trade." But he and his party have. There is not an argument for tariff reduction made in his message or in the present letter that is not as applicable as a plea for sweeping away every vestige of a tariff as it is to a mere reduction. If a 47 per cent tariff is a burden, a 24 per cent tariff is a burden also. If it is wrong to impose a duty to keep out foreign goods in order that our own workingmen may have good wages it is wrong to allow imported goods to be increased in price by any duty at all.

There are two points wherein the demagogue is clearly shown—the first when CLEVELAND, in recapitulating the duties of the Presidential office, includes "the preservation to our colored citizens of all their rights of citizenship." He would better have kept silent on the admitted suppression of the colored vote, to a greater or less extent, in the states of the South. The second is, his eulogy of civil service reform. He certainly must know that the people are aware that he has filled all available offices with Democrats, simply on party grounds, without any reference to fitness; and he knows, if he knows anything about the workings of the departments, that our postal service is utterly inefficient, through the vast army of incompetents who have been put in the places of trained and experienced men. We fail to find in the entire document anything new or startling, or even any additional argument for the free trade crusade he has inaugurated. Certainly there is nothing in it to change the mind of any Republican as to the inadvisability of allowing GROVER CLEVELAND to continue in the executive office.

THE CHINESE TREATY.

It is reported, though not officially, by cable from the Orient that the Chinese government has declined to ratify the treaty recently negotiated between the United States and the representatives of that country. It is said that the "Son of Heaven" makes no objection to anything in the treaty save the one vital article which puts up the bars against Chinese immigration. That is the only important part of the treaty, however, and should be insisted on. The article objected

A TARIFF PRIMER.

42.—A Lying Circular.

At least a dozen correspondents, from the East and the West, have sent us copies of a circular that is being spread broadcast, by the million, by the Democratic free trade gang. It says the following was given as a description of "daily life on a farm" by Mr. Turner, during the debate on the tariff reduction bill:

Under this tariff the farmer rises in the morning, puts on his common flannel shirt taxed 95 per cent; his coat taxed 57 per cent; shoes 35 per cent, and hat taxed 92 per cent; takes the water from a bucket taxed 35 per cent, and washes his face and hands in a tin bowl taxed 33 per cent; dries them on a cheap cotton towel taxed 45 per cent.

He sits down to his humble meal and eats from a plate taxed 50 per cent, with a knife and fork taxed 35 per cent; drinks his coffee with sugar taxed 68 per cent; seasons his food with salt taxed 59 per cent; pepper taxed 61 per cent.

He looks around on his wife and children, all taxed in the same way; takes a chew of tobacco taxed 190 per cent, or lights a cigar taxed 118 per cent. And, sir, even the sunlight from heaven that pours into his humble dwelling must come through window glass taxed 59 per cent, and yet he thinks he lives in the freest government under heaven.

Then he starts to work; puts a bridle taxed 35 per cent on his horse, takes his horse that has been shod—the nails used in shoeing being taxed 52 per cent, driven by a hammer taxed 20 per cent—and hitches him to a plow taxed 45 per cent, with chains taxed 58 per cent, and after the day's labor is closed and his family are all gathered around, he reads a chapter from his Bible taxed 25 per cent, and kneels to God on an humble carpet taxed 51 per cent; and then he rest his weary limbs on a sheet taxed 45 per cent, and covers himself with a blanket that has paid 104 per cent.

Even the bread with which his good wife sweeps the floor is taxed 35 per cent, and the cooking vessels used in preparing the husband's frugal meals are taxed 42 per cent, and the soda used to lighten his bread taxed 50 per cent. She sits down to her sewing machine with a needle taxed 25 per cent and a spool of thread taxed 74 per cent to make a calico dress taxed 38 per cent; or if she wishes to knit a warm pair of socks to protect her husband and children from the bitter cold she uses yarn taxed 120 per cent.

The above is the production of some fanatic who has not the intelligence to comprehend that the selling price of any American-made article is not increased by the amount of the duty levied on foreign-made goods of the same kind when imported. We think the Democratic committee must be hard-pressed for campaign material when they distribute so atrocious a lie by millions among the farmers. It also goes to show that they have a very low opinion of the intelligence of the farmers, to suppose they are to be caught by such bait. The New York *Press* has taken the pains to ascertain the cost of each article therein mentioned in England and America, and we summarize its findings below:

The common flannel shirt costs in England 84 cents. If it is "taxed 95 per cent" it should cost here $1.64. It sells for a dollar here. An ordinary suit of working clothes costs in England $7.50, and one every whit as good in every particular can be bought here for the same money. An all-wool suit costs $10 in England, and as Mr. McKINLEY showed in his speech in the House, one just as good can be bought here for the same money. In England boots such as the farmer wears cost from $1.50 to $2.50. You can buy well-made brogans in New York city for $1.25 per pair, and a very good pair of boots for $2.50. A hat costing 84 cents in England can be bought—that is, one equally as good, not imported—for $1. Yet the article would make a coat cost one and one-half, shoes one and one-third, and a hat twice as much as in England!

A tin bowl costing 10d., or 20 cents, in England can be got here for about the same price, or at most 25 cents. Kitchen utensils as a whole are cheaper in this country than in England, our ingenuity in making such articles being greater than it is in England. A cheap cotton towel, quality for quality, costs less here than in England. As to the story about 199 per cent. tax on chewing tobacco, the duty on chewing tobacco is 40 cents a pound, but nobody uses "imported chewing." The internal revenue tax is what the writer means. He forgot to say that in England the workman pays 1,200 per cent. tax on his chewing tobacco. American cutlery is imported by and sold in England. Does not this prove that the price is not higher than in English cutlery? Pottery and window glass cost one-third what they did when we depended on England to manufacture those articles for us. The difference in the price to-day is not the duty. Sugar is a Democratic industry, and rice "taxed" 102 per cent. is carefully ignored.

Blankets vary in cost here from $1 to $5 a pair. The retail price in England is practically the same, and the blankets compare favorably; that is, a pair of $5 blankets here would cost about £1, its equivalent, in England. The government, in a recent purchase of blankets made abroad, discovered that the difference in the price was only 30 cents a pair.

A calico dress can be bought in this country as low as 6 cents per yard, a sum equivalent to the duty. If the price is increased by the duty calico dresses cost nothing in England. And yet the people go ragged. The fact is they *cost more* in England than here. And this is true of all staple cotton goods. A stuff dress can be bought here as low as 10 cents per yard, while the duty is 17 cents. Thus on the theory that the duty is a "tax," in England these dresses are given away and 7 cents a yard bonus for taking them.

As to the "taxed" thread, the Grafton company, which has mills at Grafton, Mass., and also in Great Britain, says: "We sell a large proportion of the product of our mills at Grafton, Mass., at prices that are as low absolutely as prices obtained in Britain for similar qualities made at our mills in Johnstone, Scotland." Wages here are 100 per cent higher.

All knit goods are cheaper here than in England, especially jerseys such as women wear. So are the commoner grades of stockings and socks.

American farming implements of all kinds are exported and sold in competition with English. They are better, more ingeniously made, more durable and cheaper than the farming implements of any country in the world.

Three ply carpets are sold in England at 2s. 6d., or 62½ cents per yard. Add 50 per cent "taxes" to this and the price would be 93¾ cents per yard. Yet you can buy better and more artistic carpets in any American city for 62½ cents per yard than you can for the same money in England.

If the Democratic campaign is to be run on the assumption that the people of America are a set of ignorant fools, its managers are going to break down before election day. Such stuff as this circular deceives no intelligent man.

43.—Population and Wages.

QUINCY, ILL.—In a recent speech by Thurman, I find the statement that in Great Britain, with a population of 401 to the square mile, wages average 97⅝ cents per day; in New England, population 210⅘ to the mile, they average $1.02; in the United States, (states only) population 24 to the mile, they average $1.12. Can you inform me where these figures are correct? If they are not, please give your authorities.—R. S. C.

We believe Thurman used those figures in his Port Huron speech, and probably in others. In his speech at that place he said that

> the fact of wages being higher here than in England, taken in connection with the fact that they are higher in the newer portions of the United States than in the older, proves that the more dense the population the greater the competition among wage earners and the lower the wages, and the reverse of the proposition, the less the competition among wage earners the higher the wages.

Thurman's whole position is untenable, from the fact that wages are higher in cities than in small villages, in the same lines of labor, as our correspondent probably knows from his own observation. If "the more dense the population the lower the wages" they should be lower in densely populated cities than in small places, while the reverse is true. Referring to our correspondent's queries, we do not know where Thurman obtained his figures. He should make Thurman prove them if doubts them, for the debater who asserts a proposition is always required to prove it, by all rules of discussion. His rule, however, will not hold good. Russia proper has a little less than 35 inhabitants to the square mile, yet the average rate of wages is less than 30 cents a day. Other instances might be given, but we think what we have said above is enough to show that the "old Roman's" effort to connect density of population with the wage rate is a failure.

44.—Cost of Steel Rails.

FREMONT, O.—Give as nearly as you can, the net cost of making a ton of steel rails at the Edgar Thompson works, so that I may form an opinion as to what protection does for this industry.—C. E. H.

We are able to give the exact cost at the rates of wages and prices prevailing in 1887, at the Edgar Thompson steel works, near Pittsburg:

Market price of 1 ton of No. 1 Bessemer pig iron at the mill	$18 00
Converting same, per ton	1 50
Blooming, per ton	72
Finishing, per ton	1 87
1 1-3 tons Connellsville coke, average $1 35 per ton	1 62
Total	$23 71
Add for net loss on material, first to last, 13 per cent.	3 08
Total	$26 79

Of the first item, pig iron, $15.30 is labor and $2.70 cost of raw material. Of the cost of the coke, 85 per cent is labor and transportation, and the $1.62 is to be divided into $1.38 labor and $.24 raw material. Hence we have:

Labor:	
On pig iron	$15 30
Converting same, per ton	1 50
Blooming	72
Finishing	1 87
On coke	1 38
Total labor	$20 77
Raw material and waste	6 02
	$26 79

This does not include interest on the capital stock, etc. As steel rails sell at about $29 a ton, it is easy to see how large the "enormous profit" really is that the free traders are urging as a reason why we should buy our steel rails of England instead of making them here.

45.—Some Questions for Democrats.

We ask our friends to "change ends" for a little while with the free traders, and ask them some questions. Here are a few that will do for a start:

If protection is a burden to our people, why have we, under 27 years of that policy, increased our population 20,000,000, and doubled the population of our cities?

Increased our coal product from 14,000,000 tons to 100,000,000 tons?

Increased our iron ore output from 900,000 tons to 9,000,000 tons?

Increased the number employed in our metal industries from 53,000 to 350,000?

Increased the number employed in our wood industries from 130,000 persons to 350,000 persons?

The number employed in our woolen industries, from 60,000 to 160,000?

Why have we taken from England 55,000,000 customers for cotton goods?

Why do we employ 35,000 instead of 12,000 in the pottery, stoneware and glass industries?

Employ 30,000 instead of 6,300 in the chemical industry?

Increased our railway mileage from 30,000 to 130,000 miles?

Increased the number of our farms from 2,000,000 to 4,000,000?

And their value from $6,000,000,000 to $10,000,000,000?

Our production of cereals, from 1,250,000,000 bushels to nearly 3,000,000,000?

Our live stock from $1,000,000,000 to more than $2,000,000,000?

Our flocks, from 22,000,000 to upward of 50,000,000?

Our wool products, from 60,000,000 pounds to 350,000,000 pounds?

The number of persons engaged in gainful occupations, from 12,500,000 to 17,500,000?

Why are the wages of the laborers higher here than in any other country?

Why do a greater percentage of working men own their homes?

Why do children go to school well fed and well clothed?

Why is labor respected and the working man supported in every legitimate endeavor to better his condition?

Why do a greater percentage of workmen become masters here than in any other country in the world?

We shall be obliged to any one who will send us replies that explain these things on any ground but the result of the protective policy. It can't be done.

JOHNNY BULL, MY JO JOHN.

[Air: John Anderson, My Jo.]

Oh Johnny Bull, my Jo John,
Though ocean rolls between,
You know that Grover Cleveland, John,
Your friend has always been.
And, John, to prove that this is true
This year I'll not be slow,
I'd kill this nation with free trade,
Oh Johnny Bull, my Jo.

Oh Johnny Bull, my Jo John,
The tears are in my eyes,
For whippings that we gave you, John,
Let me apologize.
Now Trenton, Yorktown, Bennington,
I see all in a row;
I'd freely blot them out for you,
Oh Johnny Bull, my Joe.

Oh Johnny Bull, my Jo John,
So put your trust in me;
I reach to you from Washington
A hand across the sea.
And, John, between the pension bills—
Between insult and blow,
I rob our market of its wool
Oh Johnny Bull, my Jo.

Oh Johnny Bull, my Jo John,
Think not my message rough;
It really has no meaning, John,
'Twas but a case of bluff.
To help my cause that's going down
I had to strike, you know,
And so I hit your fish a whack,
Oh Johnny Bull, my Jo.

Oh Johnny Bull, my Jo John,
Though I'm the President,
The tide is going 'gainst me, John,
As Maine once went for Kent.
And I've discovered here of late—
I wish it was not so—
That this is not a land of fools,
Oh, Johnny Bull, my Jo.
—T. C. Harbaugh in *Dayton Journal*.

A Wise Patron of The Louisiana State Lottery.

Among worthy Chicagoans a German-American citizen of this city is Mr. Peter Klein, doing business at No. 99 East Kinsey street, facing the C. N. W. R. R. Depot. Mr. Klein is in his 56th year, is married and enjoys a family of three interesting children. He is known among the Northsiders as a benevolent, frank and social friend. Like all old "Fatherlanders" he will invest a spare dollar in a lottery and has on a former occason secured an $8,000 prize in the Louisiana State Lottery in association with his brother-in-law. We interviewed Mr. Klein on his latest good luck, he being the possessor of one-twentieth part of ticket (No. 3,094) which drew the $600,000 prize in the Louisiana State Lottery drawing of August 7th. When the news reached him of his good fortune he was much elated and great joy prevailed in the Klein household. He collected the money ($15,000) through the American Express Co. His present business place is a wooden frame building for vending refreshments, cigars, etc. He has already let a contract to tear down the old building, and will erect on the lot which he owns, a modern brick block, which he intends shall eclipse any building in the neighborhood. Since Klein has been so successful, many of his neighbors and friends are largely seeking similar investments. If many such prizes fall to Chicago citizens it will create a lively boom to the financial and real estate interests of our city.—*Chicago* (Ill.) *Occident*, Aug. 24.

Working Under Trying Circumstances.

Young Jacob (from the back room)—Fadder, fadder, dot baby has tumbled out of dot window!

Mr. Isaacstein—Mein Gott in himmel, vas dot so! (To customer) I sell you dot coat for sayventeen dollar, und I never take a cent less. Vot you git?—*Pittsburg Post.*

OUR NEXT PRESIDENT.

HARRISON ACCEPTS

IN A VERY ABLE DOCUMENT,

Full of Sound Republicanism—A Statesmanlike Letter That Will Carry Conviction With It—Full Text of the Letter of Acceptance.

GENERAL HARRISON.

His Letter of Acceptance Made Public—A Splendid Document.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Sept. 12.—The following is Gen. Harrison's letter of acceptance:

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Sept. 11, 1888.

Hon. M. M. Estee and others, committee, etc.:

GENTLEMEN—When your committee visited me on the Fourth of July last and presented the official announcement of my nomination for the Presidency of the United States by the Republican convention I promised as soon as practicable to communicate to you a more formal acceptance of the nomination. Since that time the work of receiving and addressing, almost daily, large delegations of my fellow-citizens has not only occupied all of my time, but has, in some measure, rendered it unnecessary for me to use this letter as a medium of communicating to the public my views upon the questions involved in the campaign. I appreciate very highly the confidence and respect manifested by the convention, and accept the nomination with a feeling of gratitude and a full sense of the responsibilities which accompany it.

It is a matter of congratulation that the declarations of the Chicago convention upon the questions that now attract the interest of our people are so clear and emphatic. There is further cause of congratulation in the fact that the convention utterances of the Democratic party, if in any degree uncertain or contradictory, can now be judged and interpreted by executive acts and messages, and by definite propositions in legislation. This is especially true of what is popularly known as the tariff question.

Protection or Free Trade.

The issue cannot now be obscured. It is not a contest between schedules, but between wide apart principles. The foreign competitors for our market have with quick instinct, seen how one issue of this contest may bring them advantage, and our own people are not so dull as to miss or neglect the grave interests that are involved for them. The assault upon our protective system is open and defiant. Protection is assailed as unconstitutional in law, or as vicious in principle, and those who hold such views sincerely cannot stop short of an absolute elimination from our tariff laws of the principles of protection.

The Mills bill is only a step, but it is toward an object that the leaders of Democratic thought and legislation have clearly in mind. The important question is not so much the length of the step as the direction of it. Judged by the executive message of December last, by the Mills bill, by the debates in congress and by the St. Louis platform the Democratic party will, if supported by the country, place the tariff laws upon a purely revenue basis. This is practical free trade—free trade in the English sense. The legislation that the banner may not be "Free Trade"—it may be the more obscure motto, "Tariff Reform"—but neither the banner nor the inscription is conclusive or, indeed, very important. The assault itself is the important fact.

Those who teach that the import duty upon foreign goods sold in our market is paid by the consumer, and that the price of the domestic competing article is enhanced to the amount of the duty on the imported article—that every million of dollars collected for customs duties represents many millions more which do not reach the treasury, but are paid by our citizens as the increased cost of domestic productions resulting from the tariff laws—may not intend to discredit in the minds of others our system of levying duties on competing foreign products, but it is clearly already discredited in their own. We cannot doubt, without impugning their integrity, that if free to act upon their convictions, they would so revise our laws as to lay the burden of the customs revenue upon articles that are not produced in this country, and to place upon the free list all competing foreign products.

I do not stop to refute this theory as to the effect of our tariff duties. Those who advance it are students of maxims and not of the markets. They may be safely allowed to call their project "tariff reform," if the people understand that in the end the argument compels free trade in all competing products. This end may not be reached abruptly, and its approach may be accompanied with some expressions of sympathy for our protected industries and our working people, but it will certainly come, if these early steps do not arouse the people to effective resistance.

In Favor of an Intelligent Reduction.

The Republican party holds that a protective tariff is constitutional, wholesome and necessary. We do not offer a fixed schedule, but a principle. We will revise the schedule, modify rates, but always with an intelligent provision as to the effect upon domestic production and the wages of our working people. We believe it to be one of the worthy objects of tariff legislation to preserve the American market for American producers, and to maintain the American scale of wages by adequate discriminating duties upon foreign competing products. The effect of lower rates and larger importations upon the public revenue is contingent and doubtful, but not so the effect upon American production and American wages.

Less work and lower wages must be accepted as the inevitable result of the increased offering of foreign goods in our market. By way of recompense for the reduction in his wages, and the loss of the American market, it is suggested that the diminished wages of the workingman will have an undiminished purchasing power, and that he will be able to make up for the loss of the home market by an enlarged foreign market. Our workingmen have the settlement of the question in their own hands. They now obtain higher wages and live more comfortably than any of their fellows of any country. They will make choice between the substantial advantages they have in hand and the deceptive promises and forecasts of these theorizing reformers.

They will decide for themselves and for the country whether the protective system shall be continued or destroyed.

The fact of a treasury surplus, the amount of which is variously stated, has directed public attention to a consideration of the methods by which the national income may best be reduced to the level of a wise and necessary expenditure. This condition has been seized upon by those who are hostile to protective custom duties as an advantageous base of attack upon our tariff laws. They have magnified and nursed the surplus, which they affect to deprecate, seemingly for the purpose of exaggerating the evil in order to reconcile the people to the extreme remedy they propose.

A proper reduction of the revenues does not necessitate, and should not suggest, the abandonment or impairment of the protective system. The methods suggested by our convention will not need to be exhausted in order to effect the necessary reduction. We are not likely to be called upon, I think, to make a present choice between the surrender of the protective system and the entire repeal of the internal taxes. Such a contingency, in view of the present relation of expenditures to revenues, is remote. The inspection and regulation of the manufacture and sale of oleomargarine is important, and the revenue derived from it is not so great that the repeal of the law need enter into any plan in revenue reduction.

The Surplus.

The surplus now in the treasury should be used in the purchase of bonds. The law authorizes this use of it, and if it is not needed for current or deficiency appropriations, the people, and not the banks in which it has been deposited, should have the advantage of its use by stopping interest upon the public debt. At least those who needlessly hoard it should not be allowed to use the fear of a monetary stringency, thus produced, to coerce public sentiment upon other questions.

Closely connected with the subject of the tariff is that of the importation of foreign laborers under contracts of service to be performed here.

The law now in force prohibiting such contracts received my cordial support in the Senate, and such amendments as may be found necessary effectively to deliver to our workingmen and women from this most inequitable form of competition will have my sincere advocacy. Legislation prohibiting the importation of laborers under contracts to serve here will, however, afford very inadequate relief to our working people, if the system of protective duties is broken down. If the products of American shops must compete in the American market, without favoring duties, with the products of cheap foreign labor, the effect will be different, if at all, only in degree, whether the cheap laborer is across the street or over the sea.

Imported Contract Labor.

Such competition will soon reduce wages here to the level of those abroad, and when that condition is reached we will not need any laws forbidding the importation of laborers under contract—they will have no inducement to come, and the employer no inducement to send for them.

In the earlier years of our history public agencies to promote immigration were common. The pioneer wanted a neighbor with more friendly instincts than the Indian. Labor was scarce and fully employed. But the day of immigration bureaus has gone by. While our doors will continue open to proper immigration we do not need to issue special invitations to the inhabitants of other countries to come to our shores or to share our citizenship.

Indeed, the necessity of some inspection and limitation is obvious. We should resolutely refuse to permit foreign governments to send their paupers and criminals to our ports. We are also clearly under a duty to defend our civilization by excluding alien races whose ultimate assimilation with our people is neither possible or desirable. The family has been the nucleus of our best immigration and the home the most potent assimilating force in our civilization.

The objections to Chinese immigration are distinctive and conclusive and are now so generally accepted as such that the question has passed entirely beyond the stage of argument.

The laws relating to this subject would, if I should be charged with their enforcement, be faithfully executed. Such amendments or further legislation as may be necessary and proper to prevent evasions of the laws and to stop further Chinese immigration would also meet my approval. The expression of the convention upon this subject is in entire harmony with my views.

Honest Elections.

Our civil compact is a government by majorities, and the law loses its sanction and the magistrate our respect when this compact is broken. The evil results of election frauds do not expend themselves upon the voters who are robbed of their rightful influence in public affairs.

The individual, or community, or party that practices or connives at election frauds has suffered irreparable injury. It will sooner or later, realize that to exchange the American system of majority rule for minority control is not only unlawful and unpatriotic, but very unsafe for those who promote it. The disfranchisement of a single legal elector by fraud or intimidation is a crime too grave to be regarded lightly. The right of every qualified elector to cast one free ballot and to have it honestly counted must not be questioned. Every constitutional power should be used to make this right secure and to punish frauds upon the ballot.

The Colored People.

Our colored people do not ask special legislation in their interest, but only to be made secure in the common rights of American citizenship. They will, however, naturally mistrust the sincerity of those party leaders who appeal to their race for support only in those localities where the suffrage is free and election results doubtful, and compass their disfranchisement where their votes would be controlling and their choice cannot be coerced.

The nation, not less than the states, is dependent for prosperity and security upon the intelligence and morality of the people. This common interest very early suggested national aid in the establishment and endowment of schools and colleges in the new states. There is, I believe, a present exigency that calls for still more liberal and direct appropriations in aid of common school education in the states.

The Territories.

The territorial form of government is a temporary expedient, not a permanent civil condition. It is adapted to the exigency that suggested it, but becomes inadequate and even oppressive, when applied to fixed and populous communities. Several territories are well able to bear the burdens and discharge the duties of free commonwealths in the American Union. To exclude them is to deny the just rights of their people and may well excite their indignant protest. No question of the political preference of the people of a territory should close against them the hospitable door which has opened to two thirds of the existing states. But admission should be resolutely refused to any territory, a majority of whose people cherish institutions that are repugnant to our civilization or inconsistent with a republican form of government.

As to Trusts.

The declaration of the convention against "all combinations of capital, organized into trusts or otherwise, to control arbitrarily the condition of trade among our citizens," is in harmony with the views entertained and publicly expressed by me long before the assembling of the convention. Ordinarily, capital shares the losses of idleness with labor, but under the operation of the trust, in some of its forms, the wage-worker alone suffers loss, while idle capital receives its dividends from a trust fund. Producers who refuse to join the combination are destroyed and competition as an element of prices is eliminated. It can not be doubted that the legislative authority should and will find a method of dealing fairly and effectively with these and other abuses connected with this subject.

Pensions.

It can hardly be necessary for me to say that I am heartily in sympathy with the declaration of the convention upon the subject of pensions to our soldiers and sailors. What they gave and what they suffered I had some opportunity to observe, and, in a small measure, to experience. They gave ungrudgingly; it was not a trade, but an offering. The measure was heaped up, running over. What they achieved, only a distant generation can adequately tell. Without attempting to discuss particular propositions, I may add that measures in behalf of the surviving veterans of the war and of the families of their dead comrades should be conceived and executed in a spirit of justice and of the most grateful liberality, and that, in the competition for civil appointment, honorable military service should have appropriate recognition.

The Civil Service.

The law regulating appointments to the classified civil service received my support in the Senate, in the belief that it opened the way to a much needed reform. I still think so, and, therefore, cordially approve the clear and forcible expression of the convention on the subject. The law should have the aid of a friendly interpretation and be faithfully and vigorously enforced. All appointments under it should be absolutely free from partisan considerations and influence. Some extensions of the classified list are practicable and desirable, and further legislation, extending the reform to other branches of the service, to which it is practicable, would receive my approval. In appointments to every grade and department, fitness and not party service, should be the essential and discriminating test, and fidelity and efficiency the only sure tenure of office. Only the interests of the public service should suggest removals from office. I know the practical difficulties attending the attempt to apply the spirit of the civil service rules to all appointments and removals. It will, however, be my sincere purpose, if elected, to advance the reform.

Temperance.

I notice with pleasure that the convention did not omit to express its solicitude for the promotion of virtue and temperance among our people. The Republican party has always been friendly to everything that tended to make the home-life of our people free, pure and prosperous, and will in the future be true to its history in this respect.

Foreign Relations.

Our relations with foreign powers should be characterized by friendliness and respect. The right of our people and of our ships to hospitable treatment should be insisted upon with dignity and firmness.

Our nation is too great, both in material strength and in moral power, to indulge in bluster or to be suspected of timorousness. Vacillation and inconsistency are as incompatible with successful diplomacy as they are with the national dignity. We should especially cultivate and extend our diplomatic and commercial relations with the Central and South American states. Our fisheries should be fostered and protected. The hardships and risks that are the necessary incidents of the business should not be increased by an inhospitable exclusion from the near-lying ports.

The resources of a firm, dignified and consistent diplomacy are undoubtedly equal to the prompt and peaceful solution of the difficulties that now exist. Our neighbors will surely not expect in our ports a commercial hospitality they deny to us in theirs.

Other Questions.

I cannot extend this letter by a special reference to other subjects upon which the convention gave an expression. In respect to them, as well as to those I have noticed, I am in entire agreement with the declarations of the convention. The resolutions relating to the coinage, to the rebuilding of the navy, to coast defenses and to public lands, express conclusions to all of which I gave my support in the Senate. Inviting a calm and thoughtful consideration of these public questions, we submit them to the people. Their intelligent patriotism and the good Providence that has made and kept us a nation, will lead them to wise and safe conclusions.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
BENJAMIN HARRISON.

—Ladies, why not vote for President? This is your chance. See "Sunset" for particulars.

Dresden Street Cars.

A Baltimorean, writing from Dresden to a friend in that city, says: "It was here that I saw the best managed street car lines. The hill boys are men, and the 'jaded' hill horses are 'fiery steeds;' all the company's employes are uniformed, and such uniforms are not on our police; they look more like our military dress. The cars are spotless, double-decked, first and second class, roof closed; first class fare 15 pfennings, or less than 4 cents from end to end of the route, and 10 pfennings for shorter distances. The horses go like race horses, and are evidently not overworked. There are waiting-rooms at numerous crossings along the route, and the morning papers are kept on the racks—two papers to each car."

Political Canes.

Walking canes now play an important part in the many devices in use to indicate a man's political feelings. They are being manufactured on a very extensive scale and are very pretty. Some that were exhibited in the window of a Philadelphia jewelry store had miniature representations of the two prominent Presidential candidates for heads. They are beautiful in design, are made in gold and silver, the cane itself being of ebony or malacca, and are selling very rapidly. The silver-headed ones cost $4, and the gold-headed ones sell for twice that amount.

People in Alaska at this time of the year can see to read without artificial light from 2 o'clock in the morning until 11 at night.

REASONS

Why Ayer's Sarsaparilla is preferable to any other for the cure of Blood Diseases.

Because no poisonous or deleterious ingredients enter into the composition of Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

—Ayer's Sarsaparilla contains only the purest and most effective remedial properties.

—Ayer's Sarsaparilla is prepared with extreme care, skill, and cleanliness.

—Ayer's Sarsaparilla is prescribed by leading physicians.

—Ayer's Sarsaparilla is for sale everywhere, and recommended by all first-class druggists.

—Ayer's Sarsaparilla is a medicine, and not a beverage in disguise.

—Ayer's Sarsaparilla never fails to effect a cure, when persistently used, according to directions.

—Ayer's Sarsaparilla is a highly concentrated extract, and therefore the most economical Blood Medicine in the market.

—Ayer's Sarsaparilla has had a successful career of nearly half a century, and was never so popular as at present.

—Thousands of testimonials are on file from those benefited by the use of

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Price $1; six bottles, $5. Worth $5 a bottle.

PIMPLES

BLACKHEADS, RED, ROUGH AND OILY SKIN prevented cured by that greatest of all Skin Beautifiers, the CUTICURA SOAP.

Incomparable as a Skin Soap, unequalled for the Toilet, Bath and Nursery, and without a rival as Infantile Skin Soap. Produces the loveliest, whitest, clearest skin and softest hands. Absolutely pure, delicately medicated, exquisitely perfumed, surprisingly effective. Sale greater than that of all other medicated toilet soaps in the world combined. Sold throughout the civilized world.

POTTER DRUG & CHEMICAL CO., BOSTON, U. S. A. Send for "How to Purify and Beautify the Skin."

UNPRECEDENTED ATTRACTION!

Over a Million Distributed.

L. S. L.

Louisiana State Lottery Company

Incorporated by the Legislature in 1868, for Educational and Charitable purposes, and its franchise made a part of the present State Constitution, in 1879, by an overwhelming popular vote.

Its GRAND EXTRAORDINARY DRAWINGS take place Semi-Annually (June and December), and its GRAND SINGLE NUMBER DRAWINGS take place on each of the other ten months in the year, and are all drawn in public at the Academy of Music, New Orleans, La.

"We do hereby certify that we supervise the arrangements for all the Monthly and Semi-Annual Drawings of The Louisiana State Lottery Company, and in person manage and control the Drawings themselves, and that the same are conducted with honesty, fairness, and in good faith toward all parties, and we authorize the Company to use this certificate, with fac-similes of our signatures attached in its advertisements."

G. T. Beauregard
Jubal A. Early
Commissioners.

We, the undersigned Banks and Bankers will pay all Prizes drawn in the Louisiana State Lotteries which may be presented at our counters.

R. M. WALMSLEY, Pres. Louisiana Nat'l Bank.
PIERRE LANAUX, Pres. State Nat'l Bank.
A. BALDWIN, Pres. New Orleans Nat'l Bank.
CARL KOHN, Pres. Union National Bank.

GRAND MONTHLY DRAWING
In the Academy of Music, New Orleans,
Tuesday, October 9, 1888.

CAPITAL PRIZE, $300,000

100,000 Tickets at Twenty Dollars each. Halves, $10; Quarters, $5; Tenths, $2; Twentieths, $1.

LIST OF PRIZES.

1 PRIZE OF	$300,000 is	$300,000
1 PRIZE OF	100,000 is	100,000
1 PRIZE OF	50,000 is	50,000
1 PRIZE OF	25,000 is	25,000
2 PRIZES OF	10,000 are	20,000
5 PRIZES OF	5,000 are	25,000
25 PRIZES OF	1,000 are	25,000
100 PRIZES OF	500 are	50,000
200 PRIZES OF	300 are	60,000
500 PRIZES OF	200 are	100,000

APPROXIMATION PRIZES.

100 Prizes of	$500 are	50,000
100 Prizes of	$300 are	30,000
100 Prizes of	$200 are	20,000

TERMINAL PRIZES.

999	do.	100 are	99,900
999	do.	100 are	99,900
3,194 Prizes amounting to			$1,054,800

NOTE—Tickets drawing Capital Prizes are not entitled to Terminal Prizes.

FOR CLUB RATES, or any further information desired, write legibly to the undersigned, clearly stating your residence, with State, County, Street and Number. Mail, rapid return mail delivery will be assured by your enclosing an Envelope bearing your full address.

Send POSTAL NOTES, Express Money Orders, or New York Exchange in ordinary letter. Currency by Express (at our expense) addressed to M. A. DAUPHIN, New Orleans, La. or M. A. DAUPHIN, Washington, D. C.

Address Registered Letters to NEW ORLEANS NATIONAL BANK, New Orleans, La.

REMEMBER That the presence of Generals Beauregard and Early, who are in charge of the drawings, is a guarantee of absolute fairness and integrity, that the chances are all equal, and that no one can possibly divine what number will draw a Prize.

REMEMBER Also, that the payment of Prizes is GUARANTEED BY FOUR NATIONAL BANKS of New Orleans, and the Tickets are signed by the President of an Institution, whose chartered rights are recognized in the highest Courts; therefore, beware of any imitations or anonymous schemes.

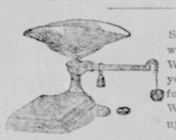
Publishers' Column.

CHRIST ON CALVARY.

A New Picture

The many thousands of our subscribers who have purchased of us the magnificent engraving of "Christ before Pilate," announced the past few months in this column, will be pleased to know that we are now prepared to furnish an excellent companion picture of CHRIST ON CALVARY. Orders filled at once. Price 25 cents, postpaid by mail. A description is unnecessary. Fully equal to the first engraving, and by the same artist.

THE UNION OR FAMILY SCALE.



The price of this Scale is $5.00, and we offer with THE WEEKLY BLADE one year for $4.25. Useful in any family. Weighs from ½ oz up to 240 lbs.

These scales are sent by express or freight at the expense of the purchaser. Address THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

A VALUABLE BOOK FOR FARMERS' WIVES.

Fruit, Pastes and Syrups: By Shirley Dare No. I of House Interest series.

Thousands of readers tested this manual last year and agree that few books have more interest and value for housekeepers and fruit growers. The new edition, 1888, bespoken before it went to press, has added recipes, giving fullest methods of keeping fruit. Canning without wax or patent covers; crystallizing fruit which sells at 50 to 60 cents a pound; the best way of making orange marmalade, and the new fruit honey without sugar, as fine as maple syrup. This one discovery, on which the author was first to experiment in this country, must double if not treble the profits of the fruit crop.

No fruit grower can afford to be without this book. Sent post-paid for 25 cents.

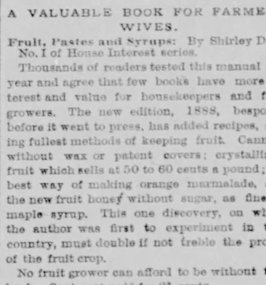
PORTRAIT OF GEN. SHERIDAN.

The BLADE portrait of Gen. Sheridan is the best one ever published, and the finest of all the portraits of eminent men issued by the Blade Co. We have made arrangements in anticipation of a large demand for this portrait. Sent postpaid by mail in heavy pasteboard tube on receipt of 25 cents. Agents will write for wholesale terms.

FAMILY HOUSEHOLD BIBLE.

We have secured a bargain in a large purchase for cash, of a standard edition of the Bible. It contains the old and new Testaments with marginal references, and the psalms of David in metre. It is printed in large type, and size 8x10 when closed, convenient for every-day reading. The retail price is $3.00. We will send a copy postpaid by mail for $1.50. Or the Weekly BLADE one year, and a copy of the Bible for $2.40.

STANDARD ATLAS OF THE WORLD



We have arranged to club this elegant Rand McNally & Co. publication with the WEEKLY BLADE. In these days a correct map of every country is more important for family reference than a dictionary. This Atlas, 22x14, contains on a large scale a map of every country in the world. Also engravings and colored diagrams. This Atlas is modern, bound in cloth and gilt; retails at $4.50. We will send the BLADE one year, and atlas, by mail, on receipt of $3.50. For $4.50 we will send atlas and two copies of BLADE one year. For $5.00 we will send atlas and three copies of BLADE one year. To those now taking the BLADE we will mail a copy of the atlas on receipt of $2.50. For a club of ten yearly subscribers and $10 we will mail a copy of the atlas free.

CHRIST BEFORE PILATE.

Munckascsy's celebrated painting of "Christ Before Pilate" is one of the grandest paintings of modern times. This painting recently sold for $120,000 cash. Everybody is familiar with its history. Briefly described, it represents the figure of our Savior with his hands bound, erect, composed, gazing steadfastly on the face of Pilate, who sits in judgment on the throne. Around and behind crowd the rabble of Jerusalem, some frantic, others idlers. Also conspicuously appear in the scene Caiaphas the accuser, Roman soldier holding the mob in check, two elders, a rich banker, a young rowdy, a young mother holding child, and others apparently bent on killing time. The BLADE has purchased a large quantity of Photo Etchings of this celebrated painting, printed on heavy plate paper, size 21x28 inches. This photo etching is a fac-simile of the original picture, and a perfect reproduction. It has been always sold for one dollar. We have determined to sell thousands of them very quickly, and therefore offer them postpaid by mail to our readers at 25 cents each. Address the BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

STEEL ENGRAVING OF BUNYAN'S PILGRIM'S PROGRESS.

We have a few copies left of this elegant $10 steel-plate engraving, which has heretofore been described at length in the BLADE. We have sent out several thousand in connection with the BLADE, and they have all given excellent satisfaction. Until our stock is exhausted or until further notice, we will send to any address one of these engravings and the WEEKLY BLADE one year for $2.

THE BLADE'S PORTRAIT GALLERY.

We have published ten different portraits which we offer to our readers at a price that will enable all to decorate their homes cheaply and well, viz:—

MILITARY HEROES—Grant, Sherman, Sheridan and Logan.

RELIGIOUS HEROES—John Wesley, Charles Wesley, Martin Luther, John Calvin and Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage.

EMINENT MEN—Robert Lincoln.

These portraits are all printed upon heavy plate paper, size 19 by 24 inches, just the size for framing for the parlor or sitting room, and good enough for any house in the land. They are all exquisite works of art, and are certain to give satisfaction

The Household.

MISS EMILY S. BOUTON . . . . EDITOR.

HOME TALKS.

VACATION TIME IS OVER.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

The month of September is the beginning of fall. While there is yet little change in the outward robing of Nature, other than that produced by her ripening and ripened products, yet there is a gentle suggestion, a reminder by the night's chilliness in the air, the singing of the crickets, the gathering in of the fruits, that the winter is approaching, and that soon the leaves will fall, the flowers will go to sleep and the earth be wrapped in ice and snow. We believe that there are compensations for all these changes which is called the course of nature, and that one which comes to the larger part of humanity with the stinging airs of winter is an added vigor, an increase of strength and buoyancy, a freedom from the weariness of brain and body that the heat of summer is thought to bring.

September marks another era which is of importance to people all over the country. Vacation time has ended, and families which have been wanderers from home during the summer months return again to their "ain fireside," while those who have kept upon their usual way, without change, now are astir with preparation for the children must enter school once more and begin another year's work of education for the future of a useful maturity.

It is always a good time, it seems to me, for some serious thought upon the part of both parents and teacher, and as much for one as the other. The true teacher, the one who, by the grace of special adaptation, understands and loves the duties she has set herself to do, has little need of admonition to thought. So, too, with the parents who feel to the utmost their responsibilities, no part of which can they throw upon others. There are, however, many upon both sides with the very best of intentions and a desire to do right who yet fail to be just, and many more who are careless of all things except the carrying out of their own purposes and the procuring of their own comfort.

Teachers have voluntarily placed themselves in a position which requires them to be instant in season and out of season in the performance of their duties. Nothing can excuse them for any carelessness in this direction. Upon the example of faithfulness which they set before these children, quite as much as what they teach them from books, depends the formation of their character, their future integrity of action, their conception of honor and dishonor and their idea of justice toward their fellow creatures.

Does this seem to exact a great deal of work and worry, of care and effort, in return for what is, perhaps, a most meager sum of money, hardly enough to keep you in comfort? Doubtless it is, but you must remember that while you have made this a means for earning your living, you have also the two, five or ten talents entrusted to you by your Creator, for which you will one day have to give an account. It is not a question of how to do as little as possible in correspondence with what is paid for your services, but there is something infinitely beyond which concerns you more than anybody else. You have undertaken a work the influence of which will be potent for a time far exceeding that which measures your stay in the school-room, as potent upon yourself as upon those committed to your charge. No one can place a low estimate upon duty, and not degrade the personal character. Teach with the thought that each and every one of these boys and girls is an immortal being like yourself, and that you are helping them towards a glorious realization of eternity, by showing that the highest possible way of living this life is by devotion to duty. Whether you are paid as much as you feel that you ought to be, or not, has nothing to do with your responsibility in the matter.

On the other hand it is well for parents to question themselves as to the spirit with which they send their children to the teacher. Is it with the earnest wish to cooperate in the effort to advance their education? Are you prepared to extend pleasant encouragement and words of good cheer to those who are to instruct your boys and girls? Will you do all that you can to make their task easy, by setting the example of respect for their authority and qualifications? Because they are paid a salary for their labor is no reason why you should belittle the work which is of such infinite importance to you, if you care for your children's future.

When you say carping and unkind things about their teachers in the presence of your children, you are doing both a serious wrong, and laying up trouble for yourself in the future. The boy or girl who is insubordinate in school—and it is usually, the misplaced sympathy of parents, or their lack of authority at home that develops this quality—is not apt to settle down into a peace-loving, order-keeping man or woman. At least this much is to be observed: Such boys and girls generally refuse to obey their parents without measures that cannot be classed under the head of moral suasion.

Do not require impossibilities of teachers. You do not always retain your equanimity and take the wisest course even with the dear ones who are bone of your bone, and flesh of your flesh, and the number of whom can be counted upon your fingers. How then can you justly exact so much more from those who cannot have a warm personal love for each and every one of the youngsters that count into the scores, who are committed to their charge? The wonder rather is that there is so much patience and conscientious forbearance under mischievous provocation, that sometimes becomes malicious.

What I have said applies equally to country and city, perhaps even more to the former than to the latter so far as the relations of parents and teachers are concerned, because they are often brought so much closer to each other in daily life. Especially is this true where the fashion of boarding around still prevails—a fashion which is anything but conducive to the best interests of the school. yet if the practice is insisted upon, there needs to be much kindness and patience upon both sides. Parents must remember that they have no right to the teacher's time out of school hours; that if good work is to be done in the school-room there must be rest when out of it; and that the teacher is under no obligations for entertainment, as board is a part of the payment for services. On the other side, the teacher should be neither pettish nor exacting, but make as little trouble and cause as few changes in the family arrangements as possible. To bear and forbear is the bounden duty upon both sides, and if the command to love thy neighbor as thyself is even approximately obeyed, there will be no trouble.

FANCY WORK AND HOUSE DECORATIONS.

A CRAVAT CASE.—Take two pieces of pasteboard, ten inches long and four inches wide, and cover each on the outside with brown linen and on the inside with sateen or silk of any color preferred, overhanding the edges very neatly with silk to match the lining. On the outside cover paint a snowy branch with two or three birds perched on. Outlined or filled in embroidery may also be employed for the decoration. In this case the work must be done before the linen is basted on the cardboard. Fasten together at the back with a ribbon bow, and put on ribbons with which to tie them together.—MRS. M. L., Pittsburg, Pa.

DECORATIVE WORK ON FABRICS—DESIGN FOR BLACK PANEL, LITTLE GIRL AND DOG.—The pattern used to stamp this design is 17x17, and the panel ought to be a trifle larger, to allow a margin.

Pale drying oil, red sable brushes Nos. 1, 2, 4, 6 and the following tube oil paints will be needed: Silver white, lemon yellow, cadmium yellow No. 1, rose madder, burnt sienna, raw umber, cinnabar green (light), ivory black, King's yellow, Vandyke brown, transparent gold ochre. Begin by painting the dog. Use Vandyke brown for the ears and top of head, shading in between the eyes a little cadmium, and down beneath the eye on lower part of jaw burnt sienna; toward the nose and mouth shade in cadmium, to which a little transparent gold ochre has been added. The line of the mouth and the point of the nose must be done with a fine brush in vandyke brown; make the eye with vandyke brown, shading over it a little burnt sienna. Under the neck and down to top of forelegs make alternate strokes of cadmium and burnt sienna; make forelegs of vandyke brown, shading in some transparent gold ochre and a little white on the toes; make hind legs of equal parts of burnt sienna and vandyke brown, shading in white on the toes. When toes are dry, take a fine brush and with vandyke brown make a dividing line between them. Use raw umber and vandyke brown for remainder of body. Paint the tail with burnt sienna, shading in cadmium. Next paint stockings and shoes. Mix up for stockings a shade of cameo pink made of white and pink madder, to which a very little lemon yellow has been added. For the shadows on stockings add to transparent gold ochre a very little burnt sienna. Paint the shoes with lemon yellow, shading in a little each of gold ochre and burnt sienna. Next paint skirt of dress. Begin with stripe next the neck of dog. This is made with cadmium, shading in a very little lemon yellow. The next stripe is made of a shade composed of white, permanent blue, and a very raw umber. The next of yellow, shaded as before, and so on until the skirt is complete.

For the sash make two shades of pink, one of rose madder and white, and one of rose madder, white and a little permanent blue. For the shadows in the folds of sash work in a little burnt sienna, and a few very light touches of cadmium. Paint top of fan with gold ochre to which a little sienna has been added. The edge and end of fan paint with Vandyke brown adding very many strokes when the brown is dry of the gold ochre. Paint the hands with a shade made of white, pink madder and a little common yellow shading in a very light touch (for shadows) of burnt sienna. The *cuffs* or the sleeves are painted with pure white, adding a faint touch of ivory black on the *inside* of right cuff and *outside* of right cuff. The sleeves are painted a deep pink made of white and rose madder shading in burnt sienna on upper part of left sleeve. Paint *reverse* on jacket with pure white shading in a very light touch of permanent blue near the hair.

Paint the jacket pink, with the shadows of burnt sienna. The waist has a vest front of pure white, the rest of waist paint of a shade of white, a little each of sienna and cinnabar green. The ruching at neck is made with white with the shadows in folds of permanent blue. The narrow band below ruche, make of burnt sienna, using a fine brush. For the face make up a shade of brown pink. To white, add rose madder and lemon yellow. On left cheek, near the ear, put a shade in a little burnt sienna. For the hair use lemon yellow, burnt sienna, and a little gold ochre. Let hair dry before painting the hat. The rim of this must be painted with white, shading in on lower part of the rim next the hair a little sienna and the same shading on under side of hat (left side) next hair. The bow on lower part of hat is made with white, to which pink madder has been added. The folds of velvet near the top of the hat are white with delicate shadings of burnt sienna. If desired, a background can be put in after figures are perfectly dry, using the cinnabar greens, lightening with white and making shadows of burnt sienna. This is not necessary, however, but shadows of umber and Vandyke brown mixed, extending upward from under dog and girl would add to general effect.

Questions in regard to this department answered if accompanied by stamped envelope for reply. A catalogue list giving sizes and styles of patterns sent on receipt of six cents postage.—MRS. E. S. L. THOMPSON, Winchester, Ind.

KNITTING AND CROCHETING.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purt or seam; 2 p, purl two; m, thread over; narrow; n and b, slip and bind; t t o, throw thread over; *b*, bind; o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; d ch st, close chain stitch; o ch st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c s st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o sh st, open shell stitch; t, treble; sh c, short crochet.

ELEGANT INSERTION.—Cast on 26 stitches and knit across plain once. 1st row—s 1—k 1—o—n—o—n—o—k 1—o—k 2—n—k 4—n—k 2—o—s 1—k 1—pull slipped stitch over knit 1—all this in brackets is knit 3 times—k 1—purl back every time. 3d row—s 1—k 1—o—n—o—n—o—k 3—o—k 2—n—k 2—o—s 1—k 1—pull over slipped stitch the same as in 1st row—k 1. 5th row—s 1—k 1—o—n—o—n—o—k 5—o—k 2—n twice—k 2—o—s 1—k 1—pull slipped stitch over same as in 1st and 3d—k 1. 7th row—s 1—s 1—k 1—pull slip stitch over knit one—(o—s 1—k 1—pull slip stitch over knit one)—this in brackets is knit twice—o—k 2—n—k 4—n—k 2—o—k 1—o—n—o—n—o—k 2. 9th row—s 1—s 1—k 1—pull over slip stitch—(o—s 1—k 1—pull slipped stitch over knit one)—knit this in the brackets twice—o—k 2—n—k 2—n—k 2—o—k 3—o—n—o—n—o—k 2. 11th row—s 1—k 1—pull slip stitch over knit one—s 1—k 1—pull slip stitch over knit one—k 1—pull over slip stitch—knit this in the brackets four times—o—k 2—on twice—k 2—o—k 5—o—n—o—n—o—k 2. Begin with 1st row after purling back.—FRANCES.

KNITTED SCARF.—This is to answer an inquiry in the BLADE of June 23: I knit a scarf on wooden needles last winter. It was of Germantown yarn. I had seven skeins of seal brown and two of clouded. I set up 70 stitches, knit 19 ribs (across and back makes a rib) of seal brown, the same of clouded, then brown, then clouded again. This completes the border, and takes about a skein of each. I then knit five skeins of brown for the center, leaving off perhaps half of the last skein to use for fringe, then finished like the first border. It measured three yards in length, about sixteen inches in width, and took some over a pound of yarn.—AUNT MARY.

CRAZY CROCHET LACE.—Make a chain of 17 stitches.—1st row: 1 d c in 6th st of ch—3 ch—1 d c in same st—3 ch—1 d c in same st—3 ch—1 d c in same st—skip 2 sts—1 d c in 5th st of ch—3 ch—1 d c in same st—3 ch—1 d c in same st—1 d c—1 d c in same—1 d c in last st of foundation ch—turn; 2nd row * 3 ch—1 d c in 2nd top of last row—repeat from star 3 times—skip 2 1 1 d c in 3rd 1 3 * ch, 1 d c in same 1—repeat from star twice—turn; 3rd row—5 ch—1 d c in 2nd 1 of last row * 3 ch 1 d c in same—repeat from star twice, skip 2 1—1 d c in 3rd—3 ch—1 d c in same 1—repeat from star twice—1 d c in last 3 ch of preceding row—turn; 4th row * 3 ch 1 d c in 2nd 1—repeat from star 3 times—skip 2 1—1 d c in 3rd 1 * 3 ch 1 d c in same 1—repeat from star twice * 1 ch—1 t c in 5 ch of last row repeat from star 11 times, or until you have 12 t c—1 sc in 5 ch of 1st row—turn—4 ch—1 s c under 1 ch—repeat all around the scallop—end 1 ch—and proceed with 2nd scallop from 1st row. Remember to hook once; t c means to hook twice; 1 means loop. I hope this will please some for I have never written to the BLADE before but am always glad to read it. I made this of 40 threads.

CORRESPONDENCE.

"RUN ALONG NOW."—The tramp question has been taken up and dropped, but with your permission I would like to offer a few thoughts with regard to that class of humanity. When reading the different ideas on the subject they brought to mind a sad little story I once read: "The evening was bitter cold. Two children, a boy with manly face, and a pale-faced little girl, wandered around the streets of a Western city. They had been left on an immigrant train, having fallen asleep in the barn-like waiting-room, and owing to the hurry incident to the departure no one thought of them. They begged the station-keeper to allow them to remain by the fire, but he discredited their story. Everybody hurried along. No one had a kind look for the waifs. They went into the warm corridor of a hotel, but a man said: "Run along now, you don't want to be stopping here. Children ought to be at home such weather as this. Your mother ought to know better than to send you out." "Our mother is dead, sir. She died two weeks ago, and we came away with people who are going south where it is warm, but the train has left us, and the man wont let us stay in the depot."

"Very good story, young fellow, but run along home. Parents that would send their children out to beg such weather as this should be punished."

"We are not begging."

"Run along with you," and he opened the door and the children passed out into the cutting wind. The children went into the drug store, "Run along there." They went into a restaurant, "Run along there." They went into a saloon, where merry revelers sang wild songs. "Run along there," said the bartender. "This is no place for children." Again they were in the freezing gloom. "Don't cry, my little pet." "I'm so cold." "Yes, but we may find some place. Let us go back to the depot, and maybe we can get on a train. They wandered around in the blinding sleet. "We are a long time getting there," said the little girl. "I believe we are lost." The brother replied: "Let us turn in here," and they went into a narrow alley and crouched down by a wall. "If I could smell the dogwood blossoms by the porch, I wouldn't be so cold," said the little girl. "It will be a long time before they will bloom again my little pet." "Will this cold weather kill the trees?" "No, but it will be a long time before the summer comes." "Can the people in heaven look down and see the people on earth?" "Yes, I think so." "Why pet." "Because if mamma looks down and sees us, she wouldn't be happy any more." He drew her closer to him. The neighbors' lights went out one by one; a cheerless, freezing morning broke in. In an alley sat two rigid forms. The boy was in his shirtsleeves. He had put his tattered jacket around his little sister, and both were dead."

Ah! Mr. Humanity, because you have sometimes shown pity and afterward found that it was ill-bestowed, you have hardened your heart. Ah! Mr. Churchman, whose knees press soft velvet in prayer, you who see suffering with dry eyes, and with moisture the "simple animals of the poor," scratch from your Bibles the heart-warming sentence: "Suffer little children to come unto Me" scratch it out, or you are a hypocrite.

"Better confide and be deceived a thousand times by treacherous foes than once accuse the innocent, or let suspicion mar repose." Let these lines be inscribed on our hearts, and when we meet with any of these unfortunate ones, may they rise before our eyes.—MRS. NELLIE FINNERMAN, West Lebanon, Ind.

SOMETHING TO THINK OF.—I was deeply pained to learn from a local newspaper a short time ago, that one of my former pupils, whom I had thought to be a trustworthy lad, had been thrown into jail for petit larceny. About a year prior to this his father was sentenced for forgery. "A chip off of the old block," you say. Counsel and prayers of teachers and his poor, heart broken mother could not overcome the curse of heredity. Only he himself and his God know what temptations, what struggles he may have experienced only to fall at last!

The next paper I pick up gives an account of an inmate of a New York hospital, a crooked-necked little girl, who has developed a mania for arson and who recently attempted to fire the building. The paper copies these comments: "She does not know that there is a twist in her soul as well as in her neck, and that the morbid impulse to which she yielded was put into her soul years, and perhaps centuries, before she was born. The law has its hands upon her. But can it put its hand upon the man or woman who is really responsible for the arson rage that carried her fingers to the matchbox?"

I turn over a few leaves of the some periodical which, however, makes no specialty of heredity, and find this from the pen of a different writer: "It is said that a child's education begins 300 years before it is born."

These are so many ways of stating the importance of beginning a reform with the grandmother of the subject.

These facts bear a lesson of immeasurable import to us young women who hold almost unlimited power in our timid hands. Shall we prove ourselves feeble and weak, or shall we grapple it valiantly?

We can not reform our grandparents, but we can largely decide what shall be inheritance thrust upon our grandchildren. As a matter of course the amiable, modest maidens of to-day will be the lovely, dignified grandmothers of coming generations.

With self is a good place to begin a radical reform. It will suit our purpose to take it for granted that we young women, BLADE readers, are already honest and purminded. There is still something more which we can do to aid in bringing about an entire reformation. Let us consider well who will be the grandfathers. For the sake of our example, for our own sakes and for the sake of posperity, let us raise several notches higher our standard of worthy, pure manhood.

Have you ever, perhaps in the country, heard the folks laughing about Tom Smith who makes it a great point to cultivate the acquaintance and win the friendship of the "deestrick school marm?" How he is ridiculed! The boys are all green with envy, and the girls are generally somewhat jealous, too; for he is, as a rule, the most sensible young man in the neighborhood. He seems to know him has always been when he has pressed his suit and won his case. He has chosen for the mother of his family, a woman who has learned the great power of example. She knows that she can not do those things which she would not have her children imitate. When parents are not themselves morally what they would have their children become, there inevitably comes that miserable, pitiable condition in which children have no confidence and esteem for those who gave them what should be considered the boon of birth.

But here is a bright, sunny-faced little lady, who shrugs her shoulders saucily, saying, "Oh, well, my example amounts to nothing. For all the influence that I exert, I may as well have a jolly good time. How benign the providence which does not keep open before us the book of the future. We will not all of us take upon ourselves the responsibilities of wifehood and motherhood; that is left for our acceptance or rejection. But we have no control over the "fate" which compels us to be sisters, cousins and aunts, and which in spite of sometimes expressed wishes, force us to live next door to the "merry little maiden" who delights to copy our every style and imitate our every article. Numberless eyes are watching us. After all, why be so bound the influences of a single life? Do not attempt it; you will get lost in the immensity.

Here is another confiding Puss who indignantly declares, "My John is all right!" Is she quite certain? It is to be hoped that she is. I know there are many true men and hope nothing will ever disturb that belief. But daily, yes hourly, young women who have been just as modest, sincere and wise in their own conceits as she or I, are finding out that they were mistaken on this point. The glamour of love too often covers up faults prominent to everyone but the trusting bride.

We are all in danger. The social customs of our loved land allow us comparatively unlimited freedom, surrounding us too often with questionable environments. We mingle freely in a society composed of everybody.

"There never yet was found a heart,
Where goodness all had died;
Some hidden spark of sense unseen part;
We've all our angel side."

A revelation of this "angel side," perhaps not seen by every one, often leads us to become attached to persons with whom we are frequently associated. Many times such friendships result in foolish courtships and most unfortunate marriages. Then every one exclaims, "I am surprised that Jennie should marry such a clown," or vice versa.

"No man knows his strength or weakness till occasion proves them," is as true in America as in England. We are a unit in refusing to countenance women who have indulged evil tendencies. Is it not the safer way for us to avoid also the society of men who are impure and ungodly?

"A fine set of spinsters we will become," somebody says. If that is what you call such lovely souls as Florence Nightingale and Louisa M. Alcott, then let us be spinsters. Our graceful resignation to such a future may be posterity's gain. We had better be self-sacrificing old maids than willing partners in bringing more vice and misery into God's beautiful world.

Better no society than that of the rude and vulgar. There is great inconsistency in the character of the young woman who regularly teaches a class, perhaps of boys, on Sunday earnestly and prayerfully endeavoring to draw them into paths of virtue and life everlasting, and during the week just as regularly entertains in her own home young men whose mouths and souls are reeking with tobacco and other filthiness.

If young men really care for our friendship, they will win it, even at the sacrifice of evil habits. If they do not, we are better off in other company. Timothy Titcomb taught that good society is the society of the good. Let us seek good society. If such cannot be found among our friends, let us choose the companionship of the intelligent, elderly ladies in our neighborhood, and commence with the works of helpful, inspiring authors. From the former we will imbibe much that our years have not yet learned, from the latter we can gather strength and cheer to suit our every mood; from both we will discover that there is more than one way of spending a happy, useful life.

The same English author before quoted says: "No training is so useful for children, great or small, as the company of their betters in rank or natural parts, in whose society they lose the overweening sense of their own importance."

Then let us discipline ourselves with a growing desire to attain lovelier, purer womanhood, and keep ever before us a finer, more beautiful ideal of noble manhood.—L. A. N.

INQUIRIES.

I saw a recipe for bleaching straw hats that have turned yellow. Will the sister or some reader tell whether the hat must be wet or dry? (The manner of bleaching is by burning sulphur.) Will the hat smell of sulphur? Also will someone give a good recipe for making sweet pickles of peaches?—Mrs. N. E. Holbrook.

Can someone tell me of some remedy that will remove moth patches from the face?—Roanoke.

Will the editor please be so kind as to tell me what day of the month "Hallow'een" comes on; and will some of the sisters please write to me and state any and every amusement they know appropriate for a "Hallow'een" party. The more the better. Address Miss Lou Michmore, Beloit, Rock county, Wis.; P. O. box 607.

Always upon the last night of October. It is the evening preceding All Saints Day, which is upon the first day of November. —ED.

Will some one tell me what to use for a cheap lambrequin and how to make it? Can't afford heavy goods and would make the room too dark. My windows are old-fashioned with twelve panes of glass. I hope some one will send me the potato ball yeast recipe, I mean.—W. B. KELL.

Can you or any of the HOUSEHOLD inform me if there is a society called the Woman's Foreign Mission Society that is not sectarian, but is supported by all denominations. If there is such a society you would confer a favor by letting me know the treasurer's postoffice address.—J. J. MULL.

Will some of the readers of the BLADE please send a recipe for making cheese; how much rennet it takes for ten gallons of milk, how to get the whey off, and what time to put the salt in, and does it press the richness out to press it too hard? Any other information in regard to making cheese will be thankfully received.—M. E. M., Ulsco, Utah.

Is there not some one among the HOUSEHOLD that knows of a girl of 12 or 14 years of age that would like a good home? I would like so get one, and will do by her as if she were my own. There are only two in the family—my husband and myself. We have a nice home and everything convenient. Would prefer some one that has no parents, but of good family, or I would give a home to some middle aged woman that is healthy. Answer through the BLADE.—COUSIN BESSIE.

Can some one of the BLADE inform me how to make rustic hanging baskets?—MRS. DOUBLEDAY, Kirkwood, N. Y.

I wish to ask Mrs. J. L. Evans who gave the "pin e tar" remedy for catarrh some months ago, if she made a mistake in saying to use a "1 oz. bottle," putting in two tablespoonfuls of tar, and filling three-fourths full of water? Would not that be too small to use as an inhaler? Perhaps it was a mistake in the print, and a 10 oz. bottle was meant.—A SUBSCRIBER.

ANSWERS TO INQUIRIES.

The address of the Woman's Exchange in Toledo is 304 Summit street. Do not know street and number of Detroit exchange. See no reason, however, for any difficulty about its reaching a place of business like that if the slightest effort was made at the postoffice.

Anna B. H.: It would be entirely proper for a gentleman to ask a lady in the presence of others to see her home if the occasion required him to do so. Why not? It is a simple act of courtesy, of which neither he nor you has any reason to be ashamed.

The bridesmaid stands by the side of the bride.—ED.

I would say to my Toledo BLADE friend the reason your canned corn spoiled you pressed it too hard in the can. Do not press the corn to make the juice run out, but put all you can in the can with your fingers. X.

Having seen requests for religious reading matter in the Household department of the BLADE, will you kindly permit me to say I have a quantity of pspers that I will gladly give to those who will send me their address, only requesting, that if not interested after reading, please do not destroy, but hand them to friend or neighbor, but if pleased with them, and wish for more, send to me for more.—MRS. A. L. JORDAN, Vermontville, Eaton county, Mich.

To the lady wishing the asthma remedy, I wish to say that I have seen very severe attacks quickly relieved by the application of wet towels, either very cold or very hot, as preferred, and never knew any bad results. Cover the wet napkin with a dry one, to exclude the air.

Don't throw away a disabled wringer; if the rubber cracks, wrap strips of stout muslin—of the same width as the length of the rollers—three or four times around them, from the "feeding side, and you can make your old machine work as well as new. The muslin needs no fastening.—MARY.

Hang a horse shoe with the open part down.

To fix a horn, take a piece of glass and scrape it until it is smooth, then varnish it and put some of those pictures on it you get on chewing gum.—FANNIE.

I would say to the person who asked for something to color cake blue and red, if she will use blue and red sugar, instead of the common sugar, she will have cake the color she desires.—ZUE GREEN.

"Minnie" will overcome all difficulty in transferring pictures to glass, if she will coat the glass with dilute lac or copal varnish, then place the picture with print side next the varnish.—MRS. GEO. JAMES, Aurora, Ill.

RECIPES.

TO CLEAN KID GLOVES.—Wash them in gasoline. It is not necessary to keep on the hands while washing. This will make them lighter. To restore the original color, take a small rag and rub machine oil over them, leaving as little on as possible, but be sure and rub it all over them. Unless the oil is used they will be streaked. Keep on the hands while rubbing the oil on, then take them off and let it soak in. Please try and report.

Some one who knows the piece "The Lips that Touch Liquor Shall Never Touch Mine," please send them to me. I will pay all postage. — FANNIE J. BROOKS, New Windsor, Ill.

SURE WAY OF GETTING RID OF ANTS.—Put a teaspoonful of Paris green into about a half teacupful of molasses, honey or anything that they seem to be fond of, and set it to places they frequent. I hope no one will use this to their sorrow. It can be set on cupboards in pieces of dishes so that it will not be in danger of being used by any one. I have known houses that were literally run over with ants entirely rid of them by using the foregoing.—M. S.

TO BLEACH WHITE STRAWS, FLANNELS, ETC. —Wash the articles in suds; do not rinse; expose to a strong sulphur smoke, wetting the articles, and renewing the smoke, if necessary. The goods may be rinsed afterwards. Exclude the air while bleaching. A barrel makes a very good smoke house for a single hat. Fasten the hat into the bottom by tying to nails, (if touched by the metal it will rust), and turn the barrel over a span of coals. Throw a cover over barrel and all, and if necessary to renew the sulphur, hold your breath.

White straws, by the way, may be much improved by simply washing with a stiff brush, when soiled. Dry in the sun; when nearly dry, pull into shape; give a coat of diluted mucilage of thin gum arabic water. For black straw, clean with a damp brush; when dry, apply a coat of shoe dressing.—MARY.

TO COLOR COTTON GOODS TURKEY RED.—The following, in answer to "A Subscriber," may be relied upon:

Three ozs. solution tin; 4 ozs. powdered cochineal; boil the latter in water enough to cover 2 lbs. goods, for six minutes; add the tin, put in goods, and boil half an hour. Rinse in warm salt water; dry in shade. Use brass vessel for coloring.

To color black—Allow 1 lb. of logwood to each pound of goods; soak the logwood in soft water over night, then boil an hour and strain. For each pound of logwood allow one ounce of blue vitriol. Dissolve in enough lukewarm water to wet goods. Dip the goods in the vitriol water; when saturated, turn the whole into the logwood dye. Use tin vessel on fire, boil 15 minutes, stir constantly; drain the goods (do not wring); hang in shade to dry. When dry, rinse in scalding hot water, with salt to set the color. Drain once more (without wringing); dry in shade. This is for cotton goods only.—MRS. GEO. JAMES, Aurora, Ill.

HARD SOAP.—Take 6 lbs. sal soda and 6 lbs. grease, ⅔ lb. borax, 2½ lbs. rhodiland lime, and 4 gals. water. Take lime and soda; put in an iron boiler and a quantity of water, and let come to a boil; then let settle, dipping off clear liquid for soap, using the four gallons on lime and soda to get the strength. It is best to slack the lime in boiler first before putting soda in. Put the liquid and grease and borax in boiler and boil until it is soap; then cake in earthen. It is always best to try it in soap making, as sometimes it needs more of the liquid. If the grease is nice the soap will be. Have tried to make it plain.—M. A. L.

Our Young Folks.

BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION.

MOTTO: "Of Ourselves We Will be Masters."

Pledge:

We do hereby promise ourselves that, from this time until we are 21 years old, we will not taste intoxicating liquors of any kind, and that we will exert all our influence to prevent their use by others. Witness our names:

CHILESBURG, KY.
Matt Simpson
Maggie Simpson
Mollie Simpson
Robert Simpson
M T Martin
W C Martin
Robert Martin
H W Graves
H F Graves
R J Smith
Maggie Smith
George Smith
M F Braxton
James Braxton
Willie Braxton
George Price
A F Garner
David Garner
Joe Taylor
James Taylor, jr
Z W Taylor
James Turner
Mary Turner
Howard Hudson
Ernest West
Eldred Brooks
Robert Brooks
Elijah Brooks
L J Henderson
Sallie Logan
Mattie Mason
Rachel McCann
Julia McCann
Cora Simpson
Sim Wilson
K M T Henderson
Dudley Wilson
Maud Miller
Lizzie Price
J W Miller
A M Jackson
Laura Burton
Nannie Green
N J Merchant

SPEARVILLE, KAN.
Katie De Witt
Carrie DeWitt
Zoa Sanders
Lovicy F Sanders
Wilson W Sanders
Ora C Sanders
Hazard Waters
Albert S Carnine
Orlen A Lewis
Lydia Carnine
Robert Carnine
George Will Wells

RICHARDSVILLE, KY.
Oscar Otey
Salome Otey
Vivian Otey
Stella Otey

DICKSON, TENN.
Clarence W Crosby
Walter E Crosby

GERMANTOWN, TENN.
W W Thompson
Minor Callis

Names this week, 64. Total 24,122.

The above embraces all names received up to September 7.

THE BOYS WE NEED.

Here's to the boy who's not afraid
To do his share of work;
Who never is by toil dismayed,
And never tries to shirk.

The boy whose heart is brave to meet
All lions in the way;
Who's not discouraged by defeat,
But tries another day.

The boys who always means to do
The very best he can;
Who always keeps the right in view,
And aims to be a man.

Such boys as those will grow to be
The men whose hands will guide
The future of our land: and we
Shall speak their names with pride.

All honor to the boy who is
A man at heart, I say;
Whose legend on his shield is this,
"Right always wins the day."

—*Golden Days.*

"SIG."

BY JOHN BROWNJOHN.

One Saturday afternoon my brother and I drove over to Crossfield Station to meet our father, but found that there had been a change of time on the railroad, and the train would not arrive for nearly an hour. After loitering about for a few moments, Harry proposed that we walk down the track a bit, to pass away the time.

We had gone but a short distance, when we came to a place where the rails crossed the highway, and there we saw an old man evidently a cripple, sitting in a wheel-chair. He seemed to have purposely planted himself in the middle of the track, and he now sat unconcernedly reading his newspaper, apparently quite unconscious of our approach.

"I declare," exclaimed Harry, "if that isn't stupid to sit right between the rails! Suppose the train should come along?"

Then as he drew nearer, he addressed the stranger:

"Don't you think, sir, that it is rather dangerous to sit there on the track in that way?"

The old man looked up from his paper, a little surprised at first, and then apparently much amused.

"No, young man," he answered at last; "I don't think it rather dangerous. I've been a flagman on this road a great many years, and I never got run over yet."

"Oh!" said Harry, altering his tone considerably at discovering that the old man was an employe of the road, and noticing for the first time that the stranger had a little red flag rolled up beside him.

"And besides," continued the flagman, I've got into the habit of sitting here when no train is due. I hope I'm perfectly safe to drive over the street when they see me between the rails."

"I should think they would," said Harry. And then, quite willing to change the subject, he asked if there was anything worth seeing farther down the track.

"Yes," was the reply. "There's a new bridge a quarter of a mile beyond that's worth seeing, particularly as it was there we came near having a dreadful accident two years ago, when one of the piers was carried away."

We thanked him, and were moving on, when he added, "Perhaps you'd like to hear the story before you go down. It won't take long to tell it, and it's well worth telling, too."

We were not so old yet that we were not always ready for a story, and we gladly sat down on the grass beside the track, and listened to the following interesting narrative, which I give as nearly as possible in the flagman's own words:

"If you should go on down the track," he began, you would come to a stone bridge, a new one, because two years ago this April, on a dark, rainy night, the river rose and carried away the old one, which was partly wooden. There is a train—an express—that goes through here every night in the year, except Sunday nights, at 9:35. It does not stop at the station, but comes straight on down here, and over the bridge and away to Boston. Two years ago it was a part of my business to go up and down the track every night, to see if the track was in condition for the train to go through. My boy has to do it for me now.

"On this particular night I took my lantern—I always took a red one, so as to have it in case I should need to signal the train—and calling my dog, started off down the track about half an hour before the train was due. It was very dark, but it's about as easy to walk on the track at one time as another, and I went on at a pretty rapid gait. All of a sudden I felt the ground giving way beneath me, and I knew I was going down.

"I dropped my lantern and tried to save myself, but there was nothing to get hold of, and in an instant I felt myself going faster and faster. And then I seemed to lose breath and strike with great violence against something solid, after which I must have become insensible.

"It was hours after that I awoke, to find myself lying in my own bed at home. It seems that the first pier of the bridge had been carried away, and I had walked off the embankment on this side. It was by one of God's wonderful mercies that in some way I had been caught among the fallen timbers below in such a way as to save me drowning, though, as it was, it cost me dear. My spine was so injured by the fall that I have never walked a step since.

"One of the first things I asked when I was able to talk, was about the train. Joe Varnish, the engineer of the express locomotive, who was off duty while the bridge was down, was by me at the time, and told me the story.

"'How comes it that you are here, Joe, instead of at the bottom of the river?, you and the whole train?' I asked.

"He looked at me with a queer look a moment, and then he stooped over, and took from the floor a red lantern. I knew it the moment I saw it as the one I had carried that night, and I remembered dropping it as I began to fall.

"'It's that that saved us!' said he.

"I was puzzled both at his manner and at what he said, but I was more puzzled—and startled too—when he went on to explain:

"'We were coming down the road a little late, full drive, at 45 miles an hour,' said he, 'and had just passed the station, and I had whistled for the crossing, when I saw ahead of us, and not a great way off either, a danger signal, the red light. It was right in the middle of the track, and evidently approaching, moving up and down quickly, as though the man who carried it was running with all his might.

"'Of course, I reversed, and whistled the brakes down in an instant; and it wasn't half a minute maybe, before we came to a standstill, with the light now almost upon us. And almost before we were fully stopped, I jumped down and ran ahead to meet it, and learn what was the matter.

"'It was some rods ahead yet, and I could see it swinging from side to side, as though the person bringing it had now slackened his pace to a walk.

"'A second later it seemed stationary, and seemed to be waiting for me to come up. As I came close upon it, you may imagine my astonishment to find it set down in the middle of the track, and not a soul to be seen anywhere around.

"'I spoke, and then called aloud, and then shouted, but got no response. And before this, I had not heard any sound or footfall. And when, a moment later, the conductor and some of the train men came up with lights, we searched out, but could not find any traces of the person who left it there.

"'Then we went on down the road, and there we found the bridge gone. As we approached, your dog commenced bowling, and we found him on the edge of the embankment, and inferred that you had fallen down the embankment. We at once made a search, and found you almost dead, though I am very glad to say not quite dead.'

"That was the way Joe told the story. And when he had finished, I lay there thinking it over for some time. At last I said:

"'Joe, how could you have got it there—the lantern?'

"Joe shook his head.

"'I can't tell,' said he. 'All I know about it is, that it was there, and it saved the train. But I'm sure it wasn't done by any human hand!'

"I thought it over for some moments longer. I did not believe in ghosts or spirits, or anything of the sort. Somebody or something living, must have taken the lantern from the spot where I dropped it as I fell down the embankment, and carried it up the track to the place where Joe Varnish found it. And all at once I was sure I had solved the enigma.

"'Joe,' said I. 'I have it!'

"'How is that?' he asked.

"'There were three of us that went down and found the bridge gone,' said I.

"'Three?' said he, more mystified than ever.

"'Yes,' said I. 'Myself, the lantern and the dog. Now I could not have taken the lantern up the track. And it couldn't have taken itself up there. Therefore, it must have been the third one of us—don't you see?'

Joe stood a moment puzzled over it. Then his face broke into a broad smile, and he nodded his head:

"'Yes,' said he, 'I see.'

The old flagman ended his story, and looked up at Harry and me as we stood there, not quite comprehending even now just how it all happened.

"What! Don't you see either?" asked he, and he laughed heartily to himself for a moment. Then he put his fingers to his lips and gave a shrill whistle.

The next instant a large black dog came bounding down the road, and came to the old flagman's side. His master laid his hand affectionately on his black, curly head, and looked up at Harry and me once again.

"I'll make you acquainted with Sig," said he. "Signal, is his full name. I've called him by it ever since that night. It was Sig that carried the red light up the track. —*Youth's Companion.*

A STREET INCIDENT.

A New York reporter called to a little bootblack, near the City Hall, the other day to give him a shine. The little fellow came rather slowly and planted his box down under the reporter's foot. Before he could get his brushes out, another large boy ran up, and calmly pushing the little one aside, said:

"Here, you go sit down, Jimmy."

The reporter at once became indignant at what he took to be a piece of outrageous bullying, and sharply told the new-comer to clear out.

"O! dat's all right, boss," was the reply, "I'm only goin' to do it fur

DR. TALMAGE BACK IN BROOKLYN.

"As the Hart Panteth After the Water Brooks, So Panteth My Soul After Thee, O God"—A Sermon Suggested by a Visit to the Adirondacks.

BROOKLYN, Sept. 9.—The great organ, improved and enlarged, rolled out with new power the long meter doxology at the opening of the service in the Brooklyn Tabernacle to-day. The great auditorium was thronged and overflowing. The Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, D. D., has returned from his summer vacation, during which he has spoken in many parts of the country, and shaken hands, he says, with about a hundred thousand people. He closed his tour by a visit to the wilderness in upper New York state, and spending some time among the hunters. This morning he expounded passages illustrative of Solomon's acquaintance with natural history.

His text was, Psalm xlii, 1: "As the hart panteth after the water brooks, so panteth my soul after thee, O God." The great preacher said:

David, who must sometime have seen a deer-hunt, points us here to a hunted stag making for the water. The fascinating animal called in my text the hart, is the lame animal that in sacred and profane literature is called the stag, the roebuck, the hind, the gazelle, the reindeer. In Central Syria, in Bible times, there were whole pasture fields of them, as Solomon suggests when he says: "I charge you by the hinds of the field." Their antlers jutted from the long grass as they lay down. No hunter who has been long in "John Brown's tracks" will wonder that in the Bible they are classed among clean animals, for the dews, the showers, the lakes washed them as clean as the sky. When Jacob, the patriarch, longed for venison, Esau shot and brought home a roebuck. Isaiah compares the sprightliness of the restored cripple of millennial times to the long and quick jump of the stag, saying: "The lame shall leap as the hart." Solomon expressed his disgust at a hunter who, having shot a deer, is too lazy to cook it, saying: "The slothful man roasteth not that which he took in hunting." But one day David, while far from the home from which he had been driven, and sitting near the door of a lonely cave where he had lodged, and on the banks of a pond or river, hears a pack of hounds in swift pursuit. Because of the previous silence of the forest the clangor startles him, and he says to himself: "I wonder what those dogs are after?" Then there is a crackling in the brushwood, and the loud breathing of some rushing wonder of the woods, and the antlers of a deer rend the branches of the thicket, and by-and-by the music which all hunters recognize, plunges into a pond or lake driver to cool its thirst, and at the same time, by its capacity for swifter and longer swimming, to get away from the foaming harriers. David says to himself: "Aha, that is myself! Saul after me, Absalom after me, enemies without number after me; I am chased, their bloodhounds at my heels, barking at my body's nuzzles at my life, baying after my soul." Oh, the hounds, the hounds! But look there," says David, "that reindeer has splashed into the water. It puts its hot lips and nostrils into the cool wave that washes the lathered flanks, and it swims away from the fiery canines, and it is free at last. Oh, that I might find in the deep, wide lake of God's mercy and consolation escape from my pursuers! Oh, for the waters of life and rescue! As the hart panteth after the water brooks, so panteth my soul after thee, O God."

I have just come from the Adirondacks, and the breath of the balsam and spruce and pine is still on me. The Adirondacks are now populous with hunters, and the deer are being shot by the score. Talking a few days ago with a hunter, I thought I would like to see whether my text was accurate in its allusion, and as I heard the dogs baying a little way off and supposed they were on the track of a reindeer, I said to the hunter in rough corduroy:

"Do the deer always take for the water when they are pursued?" He said: "Oh, yes, mister; you see they are a hot and thirsty animal, and they know where the water is, and when they hear danger in the distance they lift their antlers and snuff the breeze and start for the Racquet, or Loon, or Saranac; and we get into our cedar shell boat or stand by the 'runaway,' with rifle loaded ready to blaze away." My friends, that is one reason why I like the Bible so much—it is so obvious as to true to nature. The partridges are real partridges, its ostriches are real ostriches, and its reindeer real reindeer. I do not wonder that this antlered glory of the text makes the hunter's eye sparkle and his cheeks glow and his respiration quicken. To say nothing of its usefulness, although it is the most useful of all game; its flesh delicious, its skin turned into buckskin apparel, its sinews furnished to bow strings, its antlers putting handles on to cutlery, and the shavings of its horns, used as a restorative, taken from the name of the hart and called hartshorn. But putting aside its usefulness, this enchanting creature seems made out of gracefulness and elasticity.

What an eye, with a liquid brightness as if gathered up from a hundred lakes of sunset! And the horns, beautiful branching into every possible curve, and after it seems done, advancing into other projections of exquisiteness, a tree of polished bone, uplifted in pride, or swung down for awful combat. It is velocity embodied. Timidity impersonated. The enchantment of the woods. Eye instrous in life and in pathetic death. The symbol of the whole animal, a complete form of muscle, and bone, and color, and attitude, and locomotion, whether couched in the grass among the shadows, or a flying bolt shot through the forest or turning at bay to attack the hounds, or rearing for its last fall under the buckshot of the trapper. It is a splendid appearance that the painter's pencil fails to sketch, and only a hunter's dream on a pillow of hemlock at the foot of St. Regis is able to picture. When, twenty miles from any settlement it come down at a wayside to the lake's edge to drink among the lily pads with its sharp edged hoof, shatters the crystal of Long Lake, it is very picturesque,

But only when, after miles of pursuit, with heaving sides and lolling tongues and eyes swimming in death, the stag leaps from the cliff into the Upper Saranac, can you realize how much David had suffered from his troubles, and how much he wanted God with a presence himself in the the words of the text; "As the hart panteth after the water brooks, so panteth my soul after thee, O God."

Well, now, let all those who have coming after them the lean hounds of poverty, or the black hounds of persecution, or the spotted hounds of vicissitude, or the pale hounds of death, or who are in any wise pursued, fly to the wide, deep, glorious lake of divine solace and rescue. The most of the men and women whom I happen to know at different times, if not now, have had troubles after them, sharp muzzled troubles, swift troubles, all devouring troubles. Many of you have made the mistake of trying to fight them. Somebody meanly attacked you, and you attacked them; they depreciated you, you depreciated them; or they overreached you in a bargain, and you tried, in Wall street parlynce, to get a corner on them; or you have had a bereavement, and instead of being submissive you are fighting that bereavement; you charge on the doctors who failed to effect a cure; or you charge on the carelessness of the railroad company through which the accident occurred; or you are a chronic invalid, and you fret and worry and scold and wonder why you cannot be well like other people, and you angrily charge on the neuralgia or the laryngitis or the ague or the sick headache. The fact is you are a deer at bay. Instead of running to the waters of divine consolation, and slaking your thirst and cooling your body and soul in the good cheer of the Gospel, and swimming away into the mighty deeps of God's love, you are fighting a whole kennel of harriers. A few days ago I saw in the Adirondacks a dog lying across the road, and he seemed unable to get up, and I said to some hunters near by: "What is the matter with that dog?" They answered: "A deer hurt him."

And I saw he had a great swollen paw and a battered head, showing where the antlers struck him. And the probability is that some of you might give a mighty clip to your pursuers, you might damage their business, you might worry them into ill health, you might hurt them as much as they have hurt you, but, after all, it is not worth while. You only have hurt a hound. Better be off for the Upper Saranac, into which the mountains of God's eternal strength look down and moor their shadows. As for your physical disorders, the worst strychnine you can take is fretfulness, and the best medicine is religion. I know people who were only a little disordered, yet have fretted themselves into complete valetudinarianism, while others put their trust in God and came up from the very shadow of death, and have lived comfortably 25 years with only one lung. A man with one lung, but God with him, is better off than a godless man with two lungs. Some of you have been for a long time sailing around Cape Fear, when you ought to have been sailing around Cape Good Hope. Do not turn back, but go ahead. The deer will accomplish more with its swift feet than with its horns.

I saw whole chains of lakes in the Adirondacks, and from one height you can see thirty, and there are said to be over eight hundred in the great wilderness So near are they to each other that your mountain guide picks up and carries the boat from lake to lake, the small distance between them for that reason called a "carry." And the realm of God's word is one long chain of bright, refreshing lakes; each promise a lake, a very short carry between them, and though for ages the pursued have been drinking out of them, they are full up to the top of the green banks, and the same David describes them, and they seem so near together that in three different places he speaks of them as a continuous river, saying: "There is a river the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God;" "Thou shalt make them drink of the rivers of thy pleasures;" "Thou greatly enriches it with the river of God, which is full of water."

But many of you have turned your back on that supply, and confront your trouble, and you are soured with your circumstances, and you are fighting society, and you are fighting a pursuing world, and troubles, instead of driving you into the cool lake of heavenly comfort, have made you stop and turn round and lower your head, and it is simply antler against tooth. I do not blame you. Probably under the same circumstances I would have done worse. But you are all wrong. You need to do as the reindeer does in February and March—it sheds its horns. The Rabbinical writers allude to this resignation of antlers by the stag when they say of a man who ventures his money in risky enterprises, he has hung it on the stag's horns; and a proverb in the far east tells a man who has foolishly lost his fortune to go and find where the deer shed her horns. My brother, quit the antagonism of your circumstance, quit unsanitnropy, quit complaining, quit placing into your pursuers; be as wise as, next spring, will be all the reindeer of the Adirondacks. Shed your horns.

But very many of you who are wronged of the world—and if in any assembly between Sandy Hook, New York, and Golden Gate, San Francisco, it were asked that all those that had been sometimes badly treated should raise both their hands, and full response should be made, there would be twice as many hands lifted as persons present—I say many of you would declare: "We have always done the best we could and tried to be useful, and why we should become the victims of malignment, or invalidism, or mishap, is inscrutable." Why, do you not see that the fleetness of deer and the more elegant its proportions, and the more beautiful its bearing, the more anxious the hunters and the hounds are to capture it? Had that roebuck a ragged fur and broken hoofs and an obliterated eye and limping gait, the hunters would have said: "Pshaw! don't let us waste our ammunition on a sick deer." And the hounds would have given a few sniffs of the track, and then darted off in another direction for better game.

But when they see a deer with antlers lifted in mighty challenge to earth and sky, and the sleek hide looks as if it had been smoothed by invisible hands, and the fat sides enclose the richest pasture that could be nibbled from the bank of rills so clear they seem to have dropped out of heaven, and the stamp of its foot defies the jack shooting lantern and the rifle, the horn and the hound, then the hounds will know if they must needs break their neck in the rapids. So if there were no noble stuff in your makeup, if you were a bifurcated nothing, if you were a forlorn failure, you would be allowed to go undisturbed; but the tact that the whole pack is in full cry after you is proof positive that you are splendid game and worth capturing before, my lacerated dogs!" No place there for harsh critics or backbiters or despoilers of the reputation of others Down with you to the kennels of darkness and despair! The hart has reached the eternal water brooks, and the panting of the long chase is quieted in still pastures, and "there shall be nothing to hurt or destroy in all God's holy mountain."

Oh, when some of you get there it will be like what a hunter tells of when he was pushing his canoe far up north in the winter, and amid the ice floes, and a hundred miles, as he thought, from any other human beings.

He was startled one day as he heard a stepping on the ice, and he cocked the rifle, ready to meet anything that came near. He found a man, barefooted and insane from long exposure, approaching him. Taking him into his canoe and kindling fires to warm him, he restored him, and found out where he had lived, and took him to his home, and found all the village in great excitement, A hundred men were searching for this lost man, and his many and friends rushed out to meet him; and as had been agreed at his first appearance, bells were rung and guns were discharged and banquets spread and the rescuer loaded with presents. Well, when some of you step out of this wilderness, where you have been chilled and torn and sometimes lost amid the icebergs, into the warm greenlogs of all the villages of the glorified, and your friends rush out to give you a welcoming kiss, the news that there is another soul forever saved will call the caterers of heaven to spread the banquet, and the bell men to lay hold of the rope in the tower, and while the chalices click at the feast, and the bells clang from the towers, it will be a scene so uplifting I pray God I may be there to take part in the celestial merriment. And now do you not think the prayer in Solomon's song, where he compared Christ to a reindeer coming down in the night to pasture on the plains, would make an exquisitely appropriate peroration to my sermon: "Until the day break and the shadows flee away, be thou like a roe or a young hart upon the mountains of Bether."

ELECTION FRAUDS.

The Poll Books Stolen From the Vault in Little Rock, Ark.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., Sept. 7.—The vault in the county clerk's office was broken open and the poll books showing returns of Monday's election in nine townships were taken out. Of these seven townships give Republican majorities and two Democratic. The Republicans charge the Democrats, the Democrats charge the Republicans, and both charge the whisky men with the crime, as the aggregate majority of the stolen townships is supposed to be against license. The report of the robbery came like a thunderbolt and created great excitement.

The affair is condemned by both Republicans and Democrats, and both declare that the perpetrators shall be punished. Still there is no clue to the criminals. Entrance to the vault was gained by chiseling and prying open with a crowbar the iron door of the vault.

It was first reported that all ballot boxes and ballots had been taken, but that is proved to be false. The other returns have been removed to one of the banks to guard against further depredations. The excitement is very high, and it is feared the end is not yet. About thirty prominent Republicans had a meeting, and publicly denounced the outrage and resolved to ferret the matter out and bring the guilty parties to justice at all hazards.

NORTHWESTERN MILLERS.

Every Evidence that Good Wheat Will Be High.

MINNEAPOLIS, Sept. 6.—The *Northwestern Miller* says: "With most of the mills idle one-half of last week, the flour output was light. The total production was 102,000, against 145,400 barrels the previous week and 157,400 for the corresponding week of 1887. The flour market is in a very strong, healthy condition. Eastern trade is taking hold freely, and in the past few days there have been large sales.

"Old wheat flour promises to be in great demand, and jobbers appear to be in a rush now to secure a supply. The foreign market is rather active. Direct exports of flour last week were very small. The condition of the wheat crop in the North seems to show up worse than pictured by those taking the most gloomy view of the frost damage."

GREAT TYPE-WRITING.

One Hundred and Seven Words a Minute with the Operator Blindfolded.

CHICAGO, Sept. 5.—Frank E. McGurrin, of Salt Lake City, gave an exhibition of his skill and speed on the type-writer at the Methodist church block, yesterday. Mr. McGurrin has made a record of 108 3-5 words a minute from dictation, beating all previous records. He was requested to show Chicago type-writers what he could do, and he astonished his audience by the rapidity and precision with which his fingers struck the keys. When blindfolded he wrote 107 words in a minute.

Peculiar

To itself in many important particulars, Hood's Sarsaparilla is different from and superior to any other medicine.

Peculiar in combination, proportion and preparation of ingredients, Hood's Sarsaparilla possesses the full curative value of the best known remedies of the vegetable kingdom.

Peculiar in its medicinal merit, Hood's Sarsaparilla accomplishes cures hitherto unknown.

Peculiar in strength and economy—Hood's Sarsaparilla is the only medicine of which can truly be said, "100 doses one dollar." Medicines in larger and smaller bottles require larger doses, and do not produce as good results as Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Peculiar in its "good name at home"—there is more of Hood's Sarsaparilla sold in Lowell, where it is made, than of all other blood purifiers.

Peculiar in its phenomenal record of sales abroad, no other preparation has ever attained such popularity in so short a time. Do not be induced to take any other preparation. Be sure to get

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

panteth after the water brooks, so panteth my soul after thee, O God."

Through Jesus Christ, make this God your God, and you can withstand anything and everything, and that which afflicts others will inspire you. As in time of an earthquake, when an old Christian woman was asked whether she was scared, answered: "No, I am glad that I have a God who can shake the world;" or, as in a financial panic, when a Christian merchant was asked if he did not fear he would break, answered: "Yes; I shall break when the fiftieth Psalm breaks in the fifteenth verse: 'Call upon me in the day of trouble; I will deliver thee, and thou shalt glorify me.'" Oh, Christian men and women, pursued of annoyances and exasperations, remember that this hunt, whether a still hunt or a hunt in full cry, will soon be over. If ever a whelp looks ashamed and ready to slink out of sight, it is when, in the Adirondacks, a deer, by one long, tremendous plunge into Big Tupper lake, gets away from him.

The disappointed canine swims in a little way, but, defeated, swims out again and cringes with humiliated yawn at the feet of his master. And how abashed and ashamed will all your earthly troubles be when you have dashed into the river from under the throne of God, and the heigths and depths of heaven are between you and your pursuers. We are told in Revolution xxii, 15: "Without are dogs," by which I conclude there is a whole kennel of hounds outside the gate of heaven, or, as when a master goes in a door, his dog lies on the step waiting for him to come out, so the troubles of this life may follow us to the shining door, but they cannot get in. "Without are dogs!" I have seen dogs, and owned dogs, that I would not be chagrined to see in the heavenly city.

Some of the grand old watchdogs who are the consolatory of the homes in solitary places, and for years have been the only protection of wife and child; some of the shepherd dogs that drive back the wolves and bark away the flocks from going too near the precipice; and some of the dogs whose neck and paw Landseer, the painter, has made immortal, would not find me shutting them out from the gate of shining pearl. Some of those old St. Bernard dogs that have lifted perishing travelers out of the Alpine snow; the dog that John Brown, the Scotch essayist, saw ready to spring at the surgeon, lest, in removing the cancer, he too much hurt the poor woman whom the dog felt bound to protect; and dogs that we caressed in our childhood days, or that in later time laid down on the rug in seeming sympathy when our home was desolated.

I say, if some soul entering heaven should happen to leave the gate ajar and these faithful creatures should quietly walk in, it would not at all disturb my heaven. But all these human or brutal hounds that have chased and torn and lacerated the world; yea, all that now bite or worry or tear to pieces, shall be prohibited. "Without are dogs!" No place there for harsh critics or backbiters or despoilers of the reputation of others Down with you to the kennels of darkness and despair! The hart has reached the eternal water brooks, and the panting of the long chase is quieted in still pastures, and "there shall be nothing to hurt or destroy in all God's holy mountain."

Oh, when some of you get there it will be like what a hunter tells of when he was pushing his canoe far up north in the winter, and amid the ice floes, and a hundred miles, as he thought, from any other human beings.

He was startled one day as he heard a stepping on the ice, and he cocked the rifle, ready to meet anything that came near. He found a man, barefooted and insane from long exposure, approaching him. Taking him into his canoe and kindling fires to warm him, he restored him, and found out where he had lived, and took him to his home, and found all the village in great excitement, A hundred men were searching for this lost man, and his many and friends rushed out to meet him; and as had been agreed at his first appearance, bells were rung and guns were discharged and banquets spread and the rescuer loaded with presents. Well, when some of you step out of this wilderness, where you have been chilled and torn and sometimes lost amid the icebergs, into the warm greenlogs of all the villages of the glorified, and your friends rush out to give you a welcoming kiss, the news that there is another soul forever saved will call the caterers of heaven to spread the banquet, and the bell men to lay hold of the rope in the tower, and while the chalices click at the feast, and the bells clang from the towers, it will be a scene so uplifting I pray God I may be there to take part in the celestial merriment. And now do you not think the prayer in Solomon's song, where he compared Christ to a reindeer coming down in the night to pasture on the plains, would make an exquisitely appropriate peroration to my sermon: "Until the day break and the shadows flee away, be thou like a roe or a young hart upon the mountains of Bether."

The Farm.

INFORMATION WANTED.

To Dry Beans.

MRS. L. A. H., Robertsville, Connecticut: The process of drying beans is quite simple, yet care must be taken. They should be harvested just about the time most of the pods are ripe, and before they begin to open. The way to dry them is, to expose them to the warm rays of the sun, or in a drying kiln, until all the moisture is out of them. No rain should be allowed to fall on them nor should they be exposed to dampness during the curing period. They should be placed upon a dry surface of boards, or they will absorb moisture. If you have been troubled with the bean weevil, we advise you to get new seed, and change the ground in which you grow the beans, if possible.

Bloody Milk.

MRS. A. B., Mt. Vernon, Ohio: Your cow has injured her udder in some way, which will very likely prove to be but temporary. Treatment however is necessary. Her system needs cooling. Therefore, give her three-fourths of a pound of Epson salts in a quart of water. The water must be fairly warm, stir the salts well in water with a cupful of molasses, and a teaspoonful of ginger. The udder should be well fomented with warm water, at least twice a day and the following rubbed on after wiping the udder dry: Four ounces gum camphor; one pint olive oil. Give an ounce of saltpetre in the drinking water twice a day for four days.

Hock Lameness.

R. D. M., St. Paul, Minnesota: Hock lameness shows itself in the stall, when the horse is made to stand over briskly. He will move over with a limp. The toe of the shoe is worn off, more than that of its fellow, as the horse goes more on his toe, and may carry it closer to the ground in going. These facts should be borne in mind by all owners of horses: In at least three cases out of every four, horses lame in front, are lame in the feet. In a majority of cases, hind lameness has its seat in the hock.

Blanching Celery.

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—In the BLADE of August 30 Mr. C. Waterhouse, of Farley, Ia., asks for information in regard to blanching celery with tile. I have had considerable experience in raising celery, and I tried the tile one year. I put it over the celery when it was ten or twelve inches high. I was surprised to see how fast the celery grew after the tile was put over it; but when I came to examine more closely the result was far from satisfactory. The stalks were nothing but a shell; they were all hollow, tough, stringy and worthless.

I think the best way to blanch it is to bank it up with earth. It should not be banked when the ground is very wet, or it will cause the stalks to rust and give it a bitter taste. The way I think best, is to make trenches 12 or 14 inches deep, and about the same width, and about 4 feet apart. Put in the bottom of the trench about 4 inches of well rotted barn-yard manure. On top of this put about 4 inches of good, rich garden soil well pulverized.

Set plants 10 to 12 inches apart. I think it best to bank it up gradually beginning when it is 10 or 12 inches high.

I now have about 500 inches, transplanted the last of June, that are in splendid condition. It is called a dwarf variety, and yet many stalks are from 18 inches to 2 feet long, and as solid and crisp as any one could ask. I have tried a number of kinds but there is none I like better than Golden Heart. I have never raised much for market, only for home use, but I think it would pay. It retails here readily at 5c a bunch.

If all were aware of the value of celery I think there would be ten times as much raised as there now is. For rheumatism and all kindred diseases I think it is far better than anything we can get from the doctor or druggist, and I know of nothing more relishing than a crisp stalk of celery. —ALFRED MCCLELLAN, Indiana, Ia.

Ribbon Cane Syrup.

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—Will some of the many readers of the BLADE please tell what to do to keep ribbon cane syrup from souring and going to sugar? Please do not say reboil the syrup and water the sugar, but tell what to do or what to put in when we are making the syrup that will prevent it from souring and going to sugar. There must be some in the ribbon cane portion of the South who can tell.—MRS. J. BENNETT, Winona, Tex.

Yes, With Pleasure.

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—Will you ask some of your kind readers to give me a recipe for making kaisonitte? Also, will some one tell us how to get rid of cut-worms which almost eat our gardens up in the spring, and the squerril that digs the potatoes out of the ground in the fall? They will not eat poisoned wheat.—READER, Talent, Oregon.

Defects in Legs and Feet.

A. D. N., Putnam county, Ohio:—Defects in the legs and feet of a horse cannot always be discovered, but there are certain marks that surely indicate them. White spots on the knees show that the horse has broken his knees at some time or other, and it is usually by falling, which is likely to occur again, the chances are that a broken kneed horse is a stumbler. Says Herbert: "In examining the legs of a horse, the purchaser should first stand with his face to the offside of the horse as he stands on flat ground, and observe whether he rests perpendicularly on all his legs, having the natural proportion of his weight on each leg straightly, squarely, and directly; or whether he stands with all his legs straddled outside of their true aplomb; or with all drawn together under the center of his belly, as if he were trying to hide them all into a heap; or lastly, whether he rests on one or more of his legs, either by pointing it forward, or by placing in any position in which no weight at all, or a very small stress of weight, is thrown upon it. A horse may apparently favor one foot accidentally from a casual impatience or restlessness. He is not therefore to be rejected because he points a foot before twice. But if he so set to do so he should be constantly brought back to his original position, in which he must bear equally on each foot, when, if he be found constantly to favor the same foot in the same manner, something serious must be suspected which gives the horse great uneasiness and pain, though not perhaps sufficient in degree to produce present lameness.

If the toe of a fore foot be pointed forward it indicates disease of the coffin bone, almost incurable. If both fore feet are thrown forward and in, behind feet, it is sure sign of inclined to founder. If with all his feet drawn together under him, he is used up. If his knees bend forward and his legs tremble, he has been knocked up with hard work or hard driving.

G. W. S., Peru, Neb: We think the treatment you have given your colt has been entirely too violent. When the straining of the bowels set in you should have given a little castor oil in which there was 15 to 20 drops of tincture of opium. This with a light injection of warm water and soap would, we think, have brought the colt around all right. The diuretics you gave —turpentine and nitre—were uncalled for. A little flax seed tea twice a day would have regulated the bowels after the oil had operated, and the urinary trouble would have ceased. Too much nitre or turpentine causes spasm of the neck of the bladder. Retention of urine results from sprains, diuretics, etc. We would advise you to give the colt a liberal quantity of linseed tea. To make this boil a pound of good, whole linseed in two gallons of water, down to twelve pints. Strain and let it get cold. Then add the juice of a good sized lemon. Stir a fourth of a pint of this in a fourth of a pint of soft mush, and give this quantity three times a day. Apply hot water rags across the loins for half an hour in the evening. Then wipe the colt dry and wrap lightly over the small of the back with flannel, not too heavy. The catheter you use may have been necessary after the colt was troubled with retention of urine, but this instrument should, if possible, only be used by a veterinary, as positive injury is liable to be done by one who does not thoroughly understand how to use it. Should diarrhea set in, brown a tablespoonful of flour in a pan; while browning, stir in a piece of sheep's tallow the size of a hulled walnut. When this is cooled off, stir in an egg and mix the whole in milk so that the colt may readily swallow it.

They will now seem to have a complication of diseases, and we advise you to secure the services of a competent veterinary, who can make a personal examination. There are indications of pin worms. Examine the feces as they pass from the colt, if you find worms, write at once, and we shall tell you what to do.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Interesting Items.

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—I keep cabbage millers off my cabbage by placing a sprig of green tansy on each head.

Hoe up the weeds between the rows of ripe onions, leaving them on the ground; and if there is no weeds, spread down either weeds or straw; then, with a dull hoe pull them onto the weeds to dry. The rain will wash off the dirt into the weeds, and in six weeks' time they will be in condition to store for winter.

The apple thieves are the biggest fools in the country. They go into a farmer's orchard and steel the poorest apples he has.

September hatched chickens if properly cared for will go through the winter in good condition, and make excellent layers next summer.

The Russian sunflowers ripened seeds in ninety days from appearing above ground.

All subscribers of the BLADE that failed to get sunflower seeds of me last year by loss of letters through the mail, and all other subscribers, can do so now on the same terms I offered last year. This offer does not include those that borrow the paper of their neighbors. Each request must be accompanied by a stamped envelope and plainly addressed to the sender, otherwise they will not be noticed.

No answer will be given, or seed sent, before November 1. —EDWIN REYNOLDS, Metowen, Wisconsin.

Received.

The August number of the *Western Tree Planter*. This little eight-page paper increases in interest. It has a variety of matter on matters relating to tree planting and other subjects that will prove of value to all interested in either the forest or garden. St. Paul, Minn. Per year, 50 cents.

Garden and Forest. This excellent publication stands at the head of all other publications in the field of forestry and horticulture. Every article exhibits careful thought and stamps the fact of the usefulness of the publication upon the mind. It is a valuable agency by which the best ideas upon the subjects of which it treats are disseminated. Conducted by Professor S. C. Sargent, Garden and Forest Publishing Co., Tribune building, New York.

"Bulletin No. 30. Massachusetts Experiment Station. August, 1888." Notes on feed experiments with pigs. This bulletin has quantative tables on the amount of food consumed, cost of feed, manurial value of food consumed, etc. Sent free of charge to all parties interested in the work of the station. C. A. Crossman, director, Amherst, Mass.

American Poultry Journal. Devoted to poultry, pigeons and pet stock. Chicago, Ill.: Ward & Bates, proprietors.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Can the East Learn Agriculture to the West?

For some time past the *Rural* has been preparing for a series of articles showing what one section of our country may profitably learn from the agriculture of another. Perhaps as good a way as any to start thought in this matter will be to quote from a letter recently received from a very prominent Western agricultural teacher, who is thoroughly conversant with both Eastern and Western farming methods.

He says: "I do not find that the Eastern farmer has so much to learn of the Western as a superficial view might indicate. We in the West breed better and carry better stock. In fact, great part. This breeding is made possible by our superior pastures, which are due to nature and not to art. The Eastern farmer would have to improve his pasture before he could reach our style of cattle. The Western farmer has better tools to fit his opportunities, but they do not grow out of himself. The Western farmer is somewhat broader in the main. His business is virtue of his broader relations and the ease with which he gains or has gained his living. He is likewise more socially inclined. There is less conventionality about him and inclination to forms and old methods. He has more freedom of action; hence he is more likely to venture upon a new order of things."

What do our readers, who have left Eastern farms to go "out West," think of this? —*Rural New Yorker*.

Some Items in Wheat Culture.

In most soils, if clover is plowed under, lime can easily be applied.

Lime and ashes are both valuable fertilizers for wheat. They should be applied after plowing, and then be thoroughly incorporated with the soil.

If an average soil worked into a fine condition, we usually expect that one pound of seed will yield one bushel of grain By having a richer soil and more pains to prepare in good tilth, a larger yield can be secured.

The variety should be suited to the soil, if the best possible yield is secured. At the same time whatever variety is selected, see that the seed is clean and of the very best quality.

It is very difficult to get the soil for wheat too fine. If it is a plant that will not grow well among the lumps, and it will always pay to take time to get the soil in good tilth.

As a rule, proportion the amount of seed to the quality and condition of the soil and the time of sowing. Early seeding requires less seed than late, and a thin soil more seed than a good rich one.

Have the surface of the soil loose and mellow, with the under soil compact, and then sow the seed reasonably deep and sufficiently early, so that a good start can be secured, will aid materially to lessen the danger from freezing out, or rather from thawing and freezing.

Whatever fertilizer is applied should be kept near the surface; this is the rule, whether manure, salt, lime, ashes or commercial fertilizers are used. The greater portion of the feeding roots are near the surface, and the plant food must be placed there, if the largest benefit is derived.

One trial is rarely sufficient to thoroughly test the value of a new variety of wheat in a new locality, as to a considerable extent wheat must be acclimated, and one year is rarely a fair test. Save the best and try again.

Wheat will run out if the same variety is planted or sown on the same soil continuously, and especially so if no particular pains is taken to improve. On the other hand if only the very best is saved and used for seed, and care is taken to have a good soil to prepare in good tilth, so that a good yield can be secured, wheat may improve.

At present prices it is necessary to grow a good crop if a profit is to be realized. —*N. J. Shepherd, in Farm, Field and Stockman.*

Sense of Smell in the Horse.

The horse will leave musty hay untouched in his bin, however hungry. He will not drink of water objectionable to his queezing sniffs, or from a bucket which some odor makes offensive, however thirsty. His intelligent nostril will widen, quiver and query over the daintiest but, offered by the fairest of hands, with coaxings that would make a mortal shut his eyes and swallow a nauseous mouthful at a gulp.

A mare is never satisfied by either sight or whinny that her colt is really her own, until she has a certified nasal certificate to the fact. A blind horse, now living, will not allow the approach of any stranger without showing signs of anger not safely to be disregarded. The distinction is evidently made by his sense of smell, and as a considerable distance. If, after a warm walk and soap wash, we think, have brought the colt around all right. The diuretics you gave —turpentine and nitre—were uncalled for. A little flax seed tea twice a day would have regulated the bowels after the oil had operated, and the urinary trouble would have ceased. Too much nitre or turpentine causes spasm of the neck of the bladder. Retention of urine results from sprains, diuretics, etc. We would advise you to give the colt a liberal quantity of linseed tea. To make this boil a pound of good, whole linseed in two gallons of water, down to twelve pints. Strain and let it get cold. Then add the juice of a good sized lemon. Stir a fourth of a pint of this in a fourth of a pint of soft mush, and give this quantity three times a day. Apply hot water rags across the loins for half an hour in the evening. Then wipe the colt dry and wrap lightly over the small of the back with flannel, not too heavy. The catheter you use may have been necessary after the colt was troubled with retention of urine, but this instrument should, if possible, only be used by a veterinary, as positive injury is liable to be done by one who does not thoroughly understand how to use it. Should diarrhea set in, brown a tablespoonful of flour in a pan; while browning, stir in a piece of sheep's tallow the size of a hulled walnut. When this is cooled off, stir in an egg and mix the whole in milk so that the colt may readily swallow it.

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Farm Notes.

Fifty million gallons of cotton seed oil were used last year in manufacturing "refined lard."

Eleven of the eighteen presidents of the United States elected by the people were sons of farmers.

It pays to plow deep, harrow thoroughly, sow carefully, till diligently and harvest at the right time.

Coarse, obscene or profane help should be banished from the farm. The proper cultivation of your children is worth more than the cultivation of any crop.

The farmer who spends his money before he gets it is always at a disadvantage, for as soon as he gets any money some hand is reaching for it, and he no sooner has it than it is gone.

News of the Week.

CLEVELAND'S ACCEPTANCE.

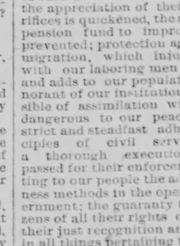
Full Particulars of the Long Expected Letter—He Says Nothing About Second Terms—A Bid for More Votes.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 10.—The following is the full text of President Cleveland's letter of acceptance:

WASHINGTON, Sept. 8, 1888.

Hon. Patrick A. Collins and others, Committee, Etc.:

GENTLEMEN:—In addressing to you my formal acceptance of the nomination to the Presidency of the United States, my thoughts persistently dwell upon the impressive relation of such action to the American people, whose confidence is thus invited, and to the political party to which I belong, just entering upon a contest for continued supremacy. The world does not afford a spectacle more sublime than is furnished when millions of free and intelligent American citizens select their chief magistrate and bid one of their number to find the highest earthly honor and the full measure of public duty in ready submission to their will.



PRES. CLEVELAND.

It follows that a candidate for this high office can not forget that when the turmoil and the strife which attend the selection of its incumbents shall be heard no more, there must be in the quiet calm which follows a complete and solemn self-consecration by the people's chosen President of every faculty and endeavor to the service of a confiding and generous nation of free men.

These thoughts are intensified by the light of my experience in the Presidential office, and has soberly impressed me with the severe responsibilities which it imposes, while it has quickened my love for American institutions and taught me the priceless value of the trust of my countrymen.

It is of the highest importance that those who administer our government should jealously protect and maintain the rights of American citizens at home and abroad, and should strive to achieve for our country her proper place among the nations of the earth; but there is no people whose home interests are so great, and whose numerous objects of domestic concern deserve so much watchfulness and care.

Among these are the regulation of a sound financial system suited to our needs, thus securing an efficient agency of national wealth and general prosperity; the construction and equipment of means of defense to insure our national safety and maintain the honor beneath which such national safety reposes; the protection of our national domain, stretching beyond the needs of a century of expansion, and the preservation for the settler and the pioneer of our marvelous growth; a sensible and sincere recognition of the value of American labor, leading to the scrupulous care and just appreciation of the interests of our workingmen; the limitation and checking of such monopolistic tendencies and schemes as interfere with the advantages and benefits which the people may rightfully claim; a generous regard and care for our surviving soldiers and sailors and for the widows and orphans of such as have died, to the end that while the appreciation of their services and sacrifices is quickened, the application of their pension fund to improper cases may be prevented; protection against servile immigration, which injuriously competes with our laboring men in the field of toil and adds to our population an element ignorant of our institutions and laws, impossible of assimilation with our people, and dangerous to our peace and welfare; a strict and steadfast adherence to the principles of civil service reform and a thorough execution of the laws passed for their enforcement, thus permitting to our people the advantages of business methods in the operation of their government; the guaranty to our colored citizens of all their rights of citizenship and their just recognition and encouragement in all things pertaining to that relation; a firm, patient and humane Indian policy, so that in peace and war the aggression and cruelty of the frontiersman and the inhumanity of the uncivilized race may be restrained, and the Indian be surely but gradually led to share the blessings of our civilization and made a selfsupporting citizen; and all these things are stimulated by an honest currency, consisting of gold, silver and paper, the constant interchangeable representative of each other, and by a reformed tariff system, which will relieve the burdens resting upon the industries of the people, and will restore to the channels of trade the currency which now lies idle in the treasury.

These are the problems which present themselves for solution in the administration of the government, and the best thought and energy of the country should be applied to their solution in the light of the best intelligence and conscience of the age. Their relation to the welfare of our people is so intimate that they ought to be above the atmosphere of partisanship, and dealt with as business propositions, upon which every citizen has a right to form an intelligent opinion, and to have that opinion carried into effect by his representatives in the government.

The pledges contained in the platform adopted by the late convention of the national Democracy lead to the advancement of these objects and insure good government—the application of every true American citizen and the motive for every patriotic action and effort. In the consciousness that much has been done in the direction of good government by the present administration, and submitting its record to the fair inspection of my countrymen, I indorse the platform thus presented with the determination that, if I am again called to the executive office, there shall be a continuance of devoted endeavor to advance the interests of the entire country.

Our scale of federal taxation and its consequences largely engross at this time the attention of our citizens, and the people are soberly considering the necessity of measures of relief.

Our government is the creation of the people, established to carry out their designs and accomplish their good. It was founded on and was made for a free, intelligent and virtuous people. It is only useful when within their control, and only serves them well when regulated and guided by their constant touch. It is a free government, because it guarantees to every American citizen the unrestricted personal use and enjoyment of all the reward of his toil and of all income except what may be his fair contribution to necessary public expense. Therefore it is not only the right, but

THE STATE OF TRADE.

A Better Feeling at the Many Business Centers—The Iron Market Bracing Up—A General Review.

NEW YORK, Sept. 8.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly trade review says that the wool and iron industries respond at last to the stimulus afforded by good crop prospects. Wool shows higher prices for nearly all grades. The circular of September reports an average of 108. Quotations now are 22.7 cents, against 21.7 August 1. There has been a distinct improvement in purchasing by manufacturers, and in dress and knit goods more activity. The demand for cotton goods at present is comparatively light and irregular.

In the iron trade an improving demand is felt in all directions, excepting the market for steel rails. Pig iron is firmer, though some Southern iron is still offered below current quotations. Four new Southern furnaces are to begin work this month. The tone is firmer. At Pittsburg advances of 25 to 50 cents per ton are reported. Bar and other finished iron are stronger there and at Philadelphia. Some speculative disposition in the pig iron market is noticed. Cleveland also reports an improved demand for ore and better prices. The deliveries of steel rails for eight months of this year have been only 710,592 tons, against 10,045,048 tons last year.

Speculative markets are higher. Wheat is nearly one cent, with sales of 34,000,000 bushels; corn about a cent, in spite of excellent reports as to the probable yield. Cotton has risen nearly half a cent, though the best recent reports to date as to the yield are confirmed. The coffee market is half a cent higher, with a better demand. Oil is 1g cents stronger. Foreign bids half a cent higher. Sugar advances a sixteenth. Lard nearly half a cent, though other pork products are steady. Hogs are 10 cents per 100 pounds lower.

The stock market shared the upward tendency, showing an advance of about half a dollar per share since a week ago. The gross earnings of railroads continue to be encouraging. The share of rates do not cease. The demoralization is such that the trunk Line pool and Central Traffic association have practically ceased operations.

Weakness and selling in important Western stocks continue, but the marked improvement in the coal trade helps many stocks. The situation does not stimulate the demand for securities offered by projectors of new roads. Nor do the returns of the foreign trade promise the imports of gold which are usually expected in the fall. Exports from New York fall $1,200,000 behind last year's; for the last week it is reported 14 per cent behind.

For the past five weeks accounts from interior cities continue decidedly favorable. As to collections the general tenor of reports is more favorable. The increased demand for money has caused some closeness in the market at Baltimore, Cleveland and Nashville, but at most points the supply is ample. The treasury has taken in during the week $2,000,000 more than it has paid out, but payments for the $6,000,000 bonds purchased have not yet been reported.

Business failures 224 compared with 226 last week and 214 the week previous. For the corresponding week last year the figures are 176 and 22 in the Dominion of Canada.

WESTERN CROPS.

The Condition of Spring Wheat and Corn Crops.

CHICAGO, Sept. 11.—The following summary of the spring wheat crop and the condition of corn will appear in the *Farmers' Review* for September 12: "The reports from correspondents have been full and definite on spring wheat. Illinois shows a higher average than any other state. The average yield reported is 16 2-3 bushels per acre; lowest, 9; 17 bushels; highest average yield, 14 bushels; Kansas, 3 4-5 bushels; highest average yield, 20 bushels; Missouri, 13 2-5 bushels; highest average yield, 23 bushels. Michigan, 12 3-5 bushels, highest average yield, 16 bushels. Minnesota, 9½ bushels; highest average yield 15 bushels. Nebraska, 14½ bushels; highest average yield, 24 bushels. Wisconsin, 10 6-7 bushels; highest average yield, 25 bushels. Dakota, 14½ bushels; highest average yield, 20 bushels (four counties).

"Reports on corn continue favorable. Condition is reported as follows: Illinois 100 per cent; Iowa, 100 per cent; Kansas, 78 per cent; Minnesota, 97 per cent; Nebraska, 105 per cent; Missouri, 100 per cent; Wisconsin, 95 per cent; Dakota, 93½ per cent; Michigan, 90 1-5 per cent; Kentucky, 103 per cent; Ohio, 110⅝ per cent; Indiana, 106 per cent.

The average condition of corn is 94 2; wheat, 77 3; oats, 87 2; rye 92 8; barley, 86 9; buckwheat, 93 7; potatoes, 91.6, and tobacco, 87.

The returns show but very slight falling off from the exceptionally high August report of maize, the general average having declined but one point during the month. The loss is almost entirely in one state—Kansas — where drought and hot, dry winds caused a decline of eleven points since last report. This high average of condition has been exceeded but once during the past ten years, in 1885, when it stood at 95 and the largest crop ever grown was harvested. In the seven corn surplus states the average of condition is 95, against 64 at the same date in 1887.

THE COTTON CROP.

The September Statement of the Department of Agriculture.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 11.—The September report of the department of Agriculture makes the average condition of cotton 83.8, a decline of three and a half points since last report. The general average is slightly higher than in 1887 and 1886, when it stood at 82 8 and 82 7 respectively. The decline, while slight, has been general throughout the belt except in North Carolina and Tennessee where more seasonable weather resulted in a slightly improved condition. Local damage has resulted in the Carolinas from both drouth and excess of moisture, the rain fall during the month being unevenly distributed. Rust is general throughout Georgia, and with drouth and shedding of bolls has seriously reduced the condition. Alabama has suffered from heat and drouth, and in some sections the month closes with apprehension of damage from excessive and continuous rain fall.

The decline in Mississippi and Louisiana is the result of a marked excess of moisture during the last two weeks of August.

A severe storm which swept over the state on the 19th and 20th, prostrated plants, and continuous rains have beaten out the bolls and caused some rotting.

The crop in Texas was beginning to suffer for moisture when the rain of the latter part of the month became seasonable over the greater part of the state, breaking the threatened drouth and arresting the decline in condition which had set in.

The Arkansas average has been lowered by drouth in some sections and excessive moisture, especially to the close of the month, in others.

The state averages are: Virginia, 84; North Carolina, 84; South Carolina, 83; Georgia, 85; Florida, 90; Alabama, 84; Mississippi, 80; Louisiana, 79; Texas, 78; Arkansas, 87; Tennessee, 95.

The crop is generally somewhat late and picking delayed by unfavorable weather. Caterpillars and boll worms are frequently mentioned, and doing damage where not vigorously fought. The first is found most frequently in Georgia, Alabama and Louisiana, while the latter is noted chiefly in Texas.

It will, of course, be understood that this report related to the status on the first day of the month.

The average condition of spring and winter wheat was 77.3 against 90 last year and 87.8 in 1886. In 1885 it was 72 and in 1884, 98. The winter wheat states show a slight improvement over the last report of condition, July 1, but there has been a serious decline in the spring wheat region of the northwest. Chinch bugs were again a serious evil in portions of Wisconsin and Minnesota, while unseasonable rains after harvest materially lowered the condition in these states and portions of Iowa. Frosts between the 16th and 18th of the month did some injury in the Red and Jim River valleys.

The averages of the principal states are, winter wheat: New York, 86; Pennsylvania, 92; Tennessee, 96; Kentucky, 90; Ohio, 60; Michigan, 78; Indiana, 64; Illinois, 62; Missouri, 75; Kansas, 90; California, 85; Oregon, 94. Spring wheat: Wisconsin, 78; Minnesota, 70; Iowa, 73; Nebraska, 80; Dakota, 78.

The general average of oats at time of harvest was four points lower than at last report. In only one year since 1881 has the September report made condition less than 90. This was in 1887, when it was 83.4. Potatoes have fallen off less than two points during the month and condition is generally high in all sections. Tobacco shows slight improvement, mainly in the cigar leaf states.

Knights of the Golden Circle.

SIGOAIS, Ind., Sept. 8.—The chief witness in the trial of the Knights of the Golden Circle, accused of murdering a Union soldier, Jack Ballard, 24 years ago, was the informer, Albert Quackenbush. He told the story of the assassination in detail, and was corroborated by his two sons and others. The state then rested. The defense will undertake to prove an alibi.

WASHINGTON NEWS.

THE TRUE INWARDNESS.

Senator Reagan Gives Vent to the Unvarnished Democratic Sentiment.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 6.—The most remarkable passage of the political debate which sprang up in the Senate on the resolution of Senator Vest to investigate whether Senate employees had prepared campaign matter for the use of the Republican party, was in the speech of Senator Reagan, in which he particularly defended slavery and justified the action of the Southern states. The ex-postmaster general of the Southern Confederacy declared that slavery was an inheritance of the Southern states, and that if it were a crime George Washington and other founders of the Republic were to blame, and not the people of the Southern states, who entered into the war.

As the slaves were inherited properly, Mr. Reagan took the remarkable ground that their masters had a right to own them, and that if the government objected to slavery it should have appraised and paid for the slaves. Mr. Reagan argued at considerable length on this line, and then burst out with the astonishing assertion that the South never desired to extend slavery, but merely to hold on undisturbed to such slave territory as they possessed, but the North, he asserted, was determined to abolish slavery because of the difference in the slave labor and free labor, the latter being really cheaper than the former. The North was determined to bring slave labor down to the same standard as free labor.

Whatever the Senator may have meant to say in this point, the foregoing is virtually what he did say, strange as it may seem. Possibly it will have a different aspect when it appears in the *Record*. In speaking of the right to hold slaves, the Senator even used the phrase, "God-given right," which made his speech sound very much like some of his old ones, which were delivered before the war.

Though Mr. Reagan's passage did not excite special comment at the time, it seems to have grown on those who heard it, and this evening it is the subject of much comment. It will undoubtedly reappear in Republican campaign literature.

MAKE HASTE SLOWLY.

Representative Romeis Tells the House Something.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 8.—Representative Romeis yesterday obtained the floor two or three minutes, but in those two or three minutes he presented one of the very strongest reasons why Congress should make haste slowly before it enters into the retaliation business with Canada. He pointed to the fact that the island of Bois Blanc, located at the mouth of Detroit river, belongs to Canada, for the Dominion government maintains thereon a lighthouse and has so maintained one for many years.

Mr. Romeis said that he passed up the Detroit river forty years ago, and remembers that in that day a lighthouse was maintained at this point by the Canadians. No one disputes the right of Canada to the island. The main channel, through which passes almost all the traffic of the great lakes, is on the Canadian side of this island of Bois Blanc, and hence in Canadian waters.

Just up the river a short distance, too, is the famous Lime Kiln Crossing, as it is called, where the American government has expended thousands of dollars in improving the channel; but the channel is on the Canadian side of the river, and a hissent can be thrown from a vessel passing through it on to the Canadian shore. In case of the adoption of a retaliation policy, what is to prevent the Canadians from stopping up these two channels and stopping the whole of the immense traffic that pours through them day after day and week after week during the season of navigation.

It would not take long to sink a few obstructions. The channel in other instances on the American side could be utilized in time, but not until after the expenditure of millions of dollars. Only very light draft vessels can use the channel on the American side of the island of Bois Blanc, and the same can be said of the American channel in the Lime Kiln Crossing. The short speech which Mr. Romeis made aroused more than ordinary attention, for it was seen without trouble that the seriousness of the situation was not to be overestimated.

THE CHINESE TREATY.

The Much Discussed People Want More Time to Consider It.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 7.—Secretary of State Bayard is in receipt of an official cablegram which says the Chinese government has postponed action on the treaty, to allow further deliberation on their part.

THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.

The President's message on the China matter has been laid before the Senate. It merely sends copies of two dispatches from the American minister at Pekin—one dated September 5, saying: "I believe the treaty has been rejected; have demanded from the foreign office positive information;" and the other, dated September 6, saying: "Treaty postponed for further deliberation."

THE CHINESE BILL.

Passed by the Senate With Only Three Votes Against It.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 7.—(Special.)—Mr. Gorman moved to refer the Chinese bill and the President's message to the committee on foreign relations. The vote resulted: Ayes, 17; nays, 19—no quorum.

Senators Hoar, Platt and Sherman voted "aye" with the Democrats, and Senators Payne, Berry and Vest voted "no" with the Republican. Mr. Morgan had also voted "no," but being paired with Mr. Evarts, and not knowing how Mr. Evarts would vote, Morgan withdrew his vote.

A call of the Senate showed 48 members present, a quorum being 39. The second vote on Mr. Gorman's motion to recommit stood: Yeas, 19; nays, 20. The motion was lost.

The Chinese bill then passed—yeas, 37; nays, 3—Brown, Hoar and Wilson, of Iowa.

Mr. Blair immediately moved to reconsider, so as to have the bill amended to suspend its operation for 60 days, and Mr. Gorman addressed the Senate.

The Retaliatory Bill.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 7.—(Special.)—No vote will be taken on the retaliatory bill until 4 o'clock to-morrow afternoon.

Adjournment Talk.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 7.—The concurrent resolution introduced in the House by Mr. Oates providing for an adjournment on September 20 has been talked over with some interest by many members. While Democrats were not lacking who were favorably disposed toward the resolution, and many others privately hoped that an adjournment might be reached this month, Mr. Mills seemed to express the opinion of the majority, when he said to-day that he was opposed to sending an adjournment resolution to the Senate until that body had acted on a tariff bill.

The Mail Service.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 7.—The forthcoming report of the Postmaster general will show the number of presidential postoffices in force July 1, 1888, to be 2,502; increase during the year of 166; total amount of salaries paid to presidential postmasters, $4,202,800; increase under act of March 3, 1883, of $322,500, or 8 per cent; total gross receipts from presidential postoffices for the year, $26,408,088; increase, $3,322,826, or 9 per cent.

A GRUMBLING CABINET.

Mr. Cleveland's Advisers Are Now Ready to Quit.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 11.—One of Secretary Bayard's most intimate friends says that it is very probable that the secretary will be elected to the Senate again this winter by the Delaware Legislature. It is no secret that Mr. Bayard has waited for more than a year to get back into the Senate, and that he regrets the change he made. His friends say he left the Senate and went with Mr. Cleveland to the cabinet out of purely patriotic motives, and that he has found the change much less agreeable than he anticipated.

It is announced upon the most positive terms that Secretary Whitney will leave the cabinet within three or four months whether President Cleveland is re elected or not. For six months the friends of Attorney-General Garland have been stating guardedly that that official intends to get out of the cabinet on March 4 next. About a year ago it was announced that Secretary Endicott would leave the War department at the beginning of the next Presidential term, whether or not the President is re-elected. Mr. Cleveland promoted Mr. Fairchild from Assistant secretaryship to be secretary of the Treasury under a stress of circumstances, and under protest. It is well known here that he will not be retained in the cabinet longer than March 4.

So, according to well authenticated reports, President Cleveland will not have more than two of his cabinet officers, if indeed, any of them, when he starts upon his next term, should he be re-elected. It is not known whether Postmaster-General Dickinson and Secretary Vilas want to stay in the cabinet, but they have professed all along to be making great personal sacrifices in entering public life, and it is more than probable that neither of them will remain longer than next March, even if the chance is afforded.

Denby at Sea.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 5.—The department of state has received from Gen. Denby, United States minister to China, in response to an inquiry from Washington, a cablegram to the effect that he has no positive information in regard to the action of the Chinese authorities respecting the treaty.

Congress.

September 4.—Senate—Resolution adopted: Calling on the secretary of war for information as to the channel ordinarily used for navigation of the Detroit river and St. Clair flats—whether its waters are within the jurisdiction of the United States or Canada, etc. Bill introduced: To declare trusts unlawful. The Senate resumed consideration of the House bill to prohibit Chinese immigration and was addressed by Mr. Teller in support of the bill, but no action taken.

House—Resolutions offered: Directing the special committee investigating the construction of the new library building to inquire whether any member of the House has, by himself, or in combination with others, sought by persuasion, intimidation, or corrupt or improper means, to influence J. L. Smithmeyer, the architect, in the selection, acceptance or approval of inferior or improper material to be used in the construction of the building. Bills passed: To abolish the circuit court powers of the district courts for the Western district of Arkansas, the Northern district of Mississippi and the Western district of South Carolina; for the sale of two lots in Detroit and the restoring of the purchase money to the appropriation for the public building in that city; for the establishment of a District and Circuit court at Johnson City, Tenn., punishing by a fine of not more than $1,000 or imprisonment for not more than three years, dealers and pretended dealers in counterfeit money or other fraudulent devices for using the United States mail.

SEPTEMBER 5.—Senate—Bill passed: For the relief of the Roman Catholic church of St. Peter and St. Paul at Chattanooga, Tenn. Resolution offered: For the appointment of a select committee to investigate various matters connected with the execution of the laws as to public lands and timber depredations. Resolution adopted: Requesting the President to inform the Senate whether the recent treaty with China, and the amendments adopted by the Senate, have been ratified by the Emperor of China.

House—Resolution introduced: Providing for adjournment of Congress on 20th inst. Bill passed: To limit the jurisdiction of United States district and circuit courts. The House considered the retaliation bill, and pending a conclusion of the speeches called out by the measure, the House adjourned.

SEPT. 6.—Senate—A number of bills were reported. Resolution offered: Calling the attention of the President respectfully to the resolution of the Senate of August 28, requesting him to communicate to the Senate copies of all communications addressed by his direction to the Government of Great Britain remonstrating against certain unfair treatment of American citizens, and requesting him to furnish such information as soon as possible in order that it may be considered in acting on pending legislation. The Chinese bill was taken up, but no quorum voting there was a call of the Senate, when 39 senators, exactly a quorum, answered. Mr. Hoar stated he had been present when the vote was taken yesterday and to-day, but had refrained from voting for the reasons stated by the senator from Ohio (Mr. Sherman). Mr. Sherman had also withheld his vote on both occasions. It was agreed, by unanimous consent, that the vote would be taken to-morrow at 1 o'clock and then the Senate adjourn.

House—Mr. Brumm and Mr. Scott occupied the attention of the House for a considerable time by indulging in a discussion of the truth of the charge made some time ago by Mr. Brumm that Mr. Scott had employed Pinkerton detectives in the coal regions of Pennsylvania. When these gentlemen had concluded their discussion the consideration of the retaliation bill was resumed, and Mr. Scott addressed the House, at the conclusion of which the House adjourned.

Sept. 7.—Senate—Chinese restriction bill passed, 37 to 3. Brown, of Ga., Hoar and Wilson, of Ia., being against it.

House—The day was spent in considering the retaliatory bill.

Sept. 8.—Senate—Not in session.

House—Retaliation bill discussed at length and passed; yeas 174, nays 4, the negatives being Bayne, Dalzell, Lind and White, N. Y.

September 10.—Senate—Bill introduced: Appropriating $276,619 to be paid to the Chinese minister at Washington as full indemnity for all losses and injuries sustained by Chinese subjects who have been, "in remote and unsettled regions of the United States, the victims of injuries in their persons and property at the hands of lawless men." Mr. Morgan addressed the Senate on the Chinese bill. At the close of Mr. Morgan's speech his bill was referred to the committee on foreign relations. The conference report on the many appropriation bill was presented and agreed to.

House—Bills introduced: To carry into effect the provisions of the act for the collection of direct taxes in the insurrectionary districts of the United States. For the prevention of trusts; by Mr. Crain, of Texas, to exempt bagging from the payment of duty; to establish at Quincy, Ill., a port of delivery. The sundry civil bill was considered at some length, but no action was taken.

THE BAGGING TRUST.

The Planters of the South in a Great State of Excitement—Trying to Find a Substitute.

NEW ORLEANS, Sept. 7.—(Special.)—For weeks all the planters in the country, and all the factories, brokers and handlers in the cities of Louisiana, Mississippi and Texas have been in a fever heat of indignation against the bagging trust. Every effort has been made to defeat it, and owners have even kept back their crops rather than buy bagging at its doubled price.

In New Orleans various parties have been experimenting in the hope of finding a substitute. The Lane cotton mills have now brought forward a cotton cloth which seems to answer the problem successfully.

The cloth is what is termed "Osnaburgs," of very high quality and appears to be very strong and durable. The texture is sufficiently open to permit proper ventilation in case the cotton becomes wet. It is not as inflamable as jute bagging. It is also cheap enough to be used with profit by the planters.

It can be made of low grade cotton, and if it should be used to cover the entire crop it would consume fully 150,000 bales of raw cotton.

The cotton bagging can be sold in competition with the jute bagging, even should the latter article return to its normal price, as it is certain that the cotton exchange will allow in "tare" for the difference in weight.

A bale of cotton was put up in this cloth. It was then headed, handled, rehandled, compressed, rolled, and submitted to all the rough usages which the bale of cotton generally undergoes. The cloth stood every test.

A possibility created by the new bagging is that the use of jute, which has now to be imported, will be abandoned and that a bagging industry here in the South will supply its place. All the looms of the Lane mills have been changed to admit of the weaving of this cloth, and the supply will be equal to the immediate demands of the planters, or until such time as jute is restored to its normal value.

THE RICE TRUST.

Capitalists Combine to Secure Control of the Entire Crop of the South—Over Two Million Dollars in the Pool.

CHICAGO, Sept. 8.—An extensive combination has been formed of Chicago, St. Paul, Pittsburg and New York capitalists for the purpose of handling, milling and marketing rice, with the ultimate design of controlling the entire rice product of the South. Over $2,000,000 has been subscribed, and an immediate investment of $200,000 has been made in New Orleans in elevators for storage of rice, a mill for cleaning and in facilities for handling it. The company will operate upon this year's crop. Within the last three months several meetings of the share owners have been held in this city.

The combination controls a new process of milling rice, he added, and would rely for profits upon the use of patent machinery, improved methods of handling the grain, and in running the business of rice dealing upon a cash basis. A mill on the levee at New Orleans with a daily capacity of 1,000 barrels will be ready for the machinery in ten days. Mills at Charleston and Savannah, the other two chief centers of the rice industry, are to be erected, but not until next year.

White Mr. Weil was of the opinion that the combination could easily suppress all competition, he maintained that the increased savings and the increased product secured by the new system would make rice cheaper, not dearer.

Emperor Francis Joseph paid a visit to the scene of the floods at Budweis to-day. He donated 500 pounds for the relief of the sufferers.

POLITICAL.

THE MAINE ELECTION.

A Plurality of 20,000 Rolled up for the Republican Ticket.

PORTLAND, Me., Sept. 11.—There are 507 towns and plantations in Maine. Of these returns have been received from 24, which gives Burleigh a plurality of 14,373, against 10,063 in 1886, a Republican gain of 4,308.

The 266 towns to hear from gave in 1886 a Republican vote of 20,831; Democratic, 17,194; Prohibition, 426.

If the same ratio of gain and loss is maintained the final vote will give a plurality for the Republicans of 19,807.

In 1884 the Republican plurality was 19,745.

LEWISTON, Me., Sept. 11.—The Lewiston *Evening Journal* says: Returns from 300 towns which voted as follows: Burleigh, 65,061; Putnam, 48,089; Cushing, 3,039; Simmons, 654. Republican plurality 16,972.

The same towns two years ago voted as follows: Bodwell, 56,130; Edwards, 43,277; scattering, 3,062. Republican plurality, 12,853. If the remaining towns show the same ratio of gain the Republican plurality will be 20,000.

The Senate Unanimous.

PORTLAND, Sept. 11.—Returns from yesterday show that the Republicans gained one senator in Knox county and have certainly gained one in Waldo county and two in York county. This makes the Senate unanimous unless, possibly, one or both of the Democratic nominees in Knox may have escaped the general slaughter.

These two nominees, were Stephen J. Gushee, of Appleton, a member of the present Senate, and Randall J. Condon, of Friendship.

In the House the Democrats gain one seat in Cumberland, and another in Lincoln, so far, and lose two in York county.

CALAIS, Me., Sept. 11.—Thirty-six towns in Washington county give Burleigh 3,345; Putnam, 3,048. The same towns in 1886 gave Bodwell 3,827; Edwards, 2,776. The county entire will give nearly 1,300 majority against 989 two years ago.

ROCKLAND, Me., Sept. 11. — Fourteen towns in Knox county give 194 Republican plurality.

The same towns in 1886 gave 252 Democratic plurality.

The Republicans elect Senators, Representatives and county officers, except sheriff and register.

Vermont, Official.

WHITE RIVER JUNCTION, Vt., Sept. 10.—Complete returns give Dillingham, R., 27,659. This is the largest Republican majority ever given in Vermont.

CALLED ON HARRISON.

His Letter of Acceptance May be Expected at Any Time.

INDIANAPOLIS, Sept. 11.—During the past two days the special trains passing through here carrying Union army veterans to the national encampment at Columbus, O., have been numerous. One of them with 600 old soldiers from Mitchell, Cloud, Republic and Jewell counties, Kansas, came in at 6 last evening and an hour and a half was given the passengers to visit Gen. Harrison. They marched to the new Denison where the general was in waiting. W. H. Caldwell and Col. W. C. Whitney, of Beloit, Kan., on the part of the visitors, briefly, saying that he much preferred shaking hands with each visitor to making a speech. The reception was attended with much enthusiasm.

President Cleveland's letter of acceptance was the engrossing topic of conversation around political headquarters. About Democratic headquarters all was smiles and gratification, and the letter is heartily indorsed and enthusiastically received. At Republican headquarters things moved on about as usual, the concensus of opinion being that the letter introduced no new issues into the campaign. Local newspapers publish brief items purporting to foreshadow Gen. Harrison's views in some particulars, but the general is authority for the statement that these forecasts are without special foundation.

The public may expect Gen. Harrison's letter at an early day. Next Thursday, the 13th inst., Gen. Harrison goes to Clayton to attend the reunion of his old regiment, the 70th Indiana, and it is confidently anticipated he will conclude his letter before making his trip.

DEMOCRATIC VILLAINY.

An Attempt to Have Gen. Hovey Arrested in Indiana.

INDIANAPOLIS, Sept. 11.—A story has been published in several leading papers emanating from Indianapolis and Evansville, that Gen. Hovey, the Republican candidate for governor, is likely to be arrested by the federal authorities for alleged violation of the postal laws. It is stated in these accounts that Gen. Hovey is charged with having franked newspapers through the mails containing his biography; that the postal inspectors are now engaged at Evansville, gathering evidence upon which the general will be arrested, in an interview with the general on this subject, he said he wished they would arrest him. He then denied emphatically that there was the slightest foundation for the story, and said he had never mailed a newspaper containing his biography to any one either with or without his Congressional frank.

BLAINE ON PROHIBITION.

He Accuses the Cold Water People of Conspiring Against the Republicans.

FARMINGTON, Me., Sept. 6.—Hon. James G. Blaine addressed an audience here, speaking principally upon the tariff. Alluding to the prohibition question he said:

"Maine for the last 37 years has been under a prohibitory law. I think the state has derived great advantage from it. I think the state is far richer and far better. We have a party now coming in and telling us, in effect, that Maine had better not pay any attention to prohibition until we can organize a national party, and we can suspend temperance in Maine practically till we convert Texas and Alabama. That is precisely what this National Prohibition party means, for those who talk frankly avow that they intend to defeat the Republican party and bring the Democratic party in power as a temperance movement. [Laughter.]

"And this Prohibition party, outside of prohibition, entering into partnership with the Democratic party to defeat the Republican party, if that were possible, in Maine; to elect that saintly embodiment of prohibition and temperance—David B. Hill, governor of New York, and all over the country to stab the Republican party in the back and in the dark, in order, they say, that the Democratic party shall be brought into power.

"Then there will be a reaction against the Democrats, and, by some political process, of which the working is not yet apparent, the National Prohibitionists will come into power. Fellow citizens, the Republicans of Maine have worked many years in and for temperance reform and will not turn back from the good cause. But the immediate work this year is to defend the system of protection and insure good wages to labor."

A DEMOCRATIC ROW.

Dakota's Double-Headed Territorial Convention.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., Sept. 8.—The *Journals* Grand Forks, Dakota, special says that the committee appointed by the Day faction of the two-headed Democratic territorial convention has completed its work, and will send formal charges against Governor Church to the President some time this month. The Governor is charged with caucus packing and illegal methods to secure control of the territorial convention; the use of his veto power to intimidate the people; appointing persons unfit to hold office; illegally appropriating notary fees to his own use; violating the military law; squandering the proceeds of the stock indemnity funds; bad management of the publication of the laws of the territory. The charges are supported by affidavits.

MINE LABORERS.

Nine Hours in 1889 and Eight Hours in 1890.

INDIANAPOLIS, Sept. 8.—In the federation of miners and mine laborers session the committee appointed to confer with the officials of District Assembly 135, K. of L., with a view to consolidation, reported in favor of postponing the matter till December 12, when a joint convention for its consideration will be held at Columbus, O.

The federation also took action as to the matter of the number of hours constituting a day's work in the mines, and it was decided that after September 1, 1889, nine hours should be a day's work; in September 1890 the working day will be reduced to eight hours. In case operators decline to confirm this action, the federation's executive is instructed to find means to enforce it.

Frosts in Michigan.

CHICAGO, Sept. 8.—Dispatches from Central Michigan state that the corn crop has been severely injured by the long-continued drouth and recent frosts. In the vicinity of Battle Creek the loss is 50 per cent, and many farmers are cutting corn for fodder.

THE G. A. R. ENCAMPMENT.

Scenes and Incidents at the Columbus Encampment.

COLUMBUS, O., Sept. 11.—A great many delegates to the National Woman's Relief corps have arrived and been cared for at the headquarters of that organization. New York sent the largest delegation, and representatives are also present from Missouri, Kansas and Pennsylvania. Three delegates are present from Texarkana, Ark. The ladies will hold their convention on Wednesday, in the Second Presbyterian church, which is being appropriately decorated for the occasion.

Gen. W. T. Sherman arrived from Lancaster and is the guest of his sister, who lives in this city.

During yesterday afternoon Miss Nellie Sheridan, of Somerset, O., who is the neice of the late Gen. Phil Sheridan, presented to the Sheridan Battalion of Perry county, O., in a neat speech from the grand reviewing stand, a beautiful silk flag which had been made especially for them by the aged mother of gallant "Little Phil."

The council of administration met and transacted routine business, among other things approving the bringing of the children from the Soldiers' and Sailors' Orphans' Home at Xenia, O., on a special train to see the parade to-day and completing the arrangements for the parade, which promises to be wonderfully large. Delegations continued to arrive during the evening from all directions and with the old veterans were hundreds and thousands of friends. Every train was crowded to overflowing and each emptied its load into the packed Union depot from which the posts marched up town, led by their drum corps, while the other visitors sought quarters. At a late estimate there are close to a quarter of a million strangers in the city.

The people have opened doors and are giving every comer a hearty welcome, and no one need be without a comfortable place to lodge, since ample accommodations have been provided. Quarters have been provided for the Loyal Legion, the Women's Relief Corps, the Sons of Veterans, and other kindred organizations. The survivors of the famous Andrews's raid are arriving, and will hold a reunion.

Commander-in-Chief Rea and staff have arrived are being entertained by Mrs. ex-Gov. Dennison.

The fight has already begun for the holding of the next encampment, and Indianapolis and Milwaukee are presenting their respective claims.

Among those who have already been mentioned for commander-in-chief are: Judge Veazy, of Vermont; Gen. John Palmer, of New York; Gen. William Warner, of Missouri; Hon. John C. Linhan, of New Hampshire; Gen. M. M. Curtiss, of New York, Gov. Alger, of Michigan; Col. Sexton, of Illinois, and Gen. Gobbin, of Pennsylvania.

The Loyal Legion held an enjoyable impromptu banquet and social time at the American House, at which music was furnished by the Modoc Glee club, of Topeka, Kas., and speeches were made by Gens. Fairchild and Belknap.

A formal reception was tendered Gen. W. T. Sherman, at the residence of his sister-in-law, Mrs. C. P. Steel, on East Broad street. The Allegheny City band serenaded him, and thousands of veterans blockaded the street trying to get near to their old leader. Among those at the reception were Gov. Rusk, of Wisconsin; Mrs. Gen. Logan, and Senator Warner Miller; of New York.

At the big tent, which is said to have a seating capacity of 10,000, over 6,000 persons attended the grand reception and camp fire of the Sons of Veterans. It was a reception by that live organization to the G. A. R. and relief corps of the United States, and all of the exercises had reference to the strength and the relationship of the several organizations, and were of a welcoming character. On behalf of the Sons of Veterans of the United States, Mr. Brown, of Dayton, O., welcomed the other organizations in a neat speech, in which he briefly reviewed the growth of the Sons of Veterans, until to-day it reaches into thirty-one states and territories and numbers over 70,000 men among its members.

The commander-in-chief responded in a speech which was at once congratulatory and complimentary. Ex-President Hayes was one of the orators who welcomed the army and eloquently spoke of the sinews of war which the members of this organization represent to the great satisfaction of the immense crowd. Gen. Gibson and others also spoke. Excellent vocal music was furnished by a male chorus of 200 voices. As an encore to the first piece the club sang "Marching through Georgia," the entire audience joining in the chorus with a roar that shook the tent and roused all sleepers.

THE PARADE.

Columbus Overtaxed—The Veterans Do Their Sleeping Standing Up.

COLUMBUS, O., Sept. 11.—During last night the old vets, with their wives and children continued to pour into the city, and camps and streets are about filled. Many people remained in the depot waiting room over night without finding sleeping quarters. At an early hour the Grand Army men, in uniform, and led by drum corps, began to form for the parade which is one of the grandest ever witnessed on a similar occasion.

There were eighteen divisions, eight of them comprising the Ohio department, which is out in full force.

The Ninth division was made up of the Veteran Crippled Soldiers' association, Mexican veterns, Andrews' raiders, naval squadron and the Fifth U. S. colored volunteer infantry.

The department of Illinois constituted the Tenth division; Wisconsin and Iowa combined to make the Eleventh; Indiana divided into the Twelfth and Thirteenth divisions; Kansas came in Fourteenth; Fifteenth included Pennsylvania, New York, Connecticut, Massachusetts, Maryland, Maine, New Jersey and Virginia.

Michigan was the sixteenth division; the seventeenth comprised California, Rhode Island, New Hampshire, West Virginia, Vermont, Arkansas, New Mexico, Utah, Tennessee, Georgia, Dakota, Potomac, Colorado, Delaware, Oregon, Kentucky, Washington Territory, Gulf, Florida, Montana and Texas, and the Sons of Veterans came in as the eighteenth division.

In advance of the divisions, which marched in numerical order, were the police, the commander of the parade, and the commander-in-chief, with their staffs, and the Ohio battle flag veteran battalion.

On Broad street north of the State House an immense and beautifully decorated reviewing stand held the distinguished guests of the occasion. All along the line of march the streets were densely packed with interested and at times excited spectators, the sight of the grizzled and gray "boys" bringing cears and shouts of admiration. The time that has elapsed since they fought so bravely and well for their country has increased the love and admiration the people have for them and their deeds, and there were continuous waves of applause up and down the city as the veterans marched by. The old soldiers themselves joined in the enthusiasm and heartily cheered in response, especially when they passed the reviewing stand on which stood old "Tecump" and other of their former leaders.

Naval Veterans.

COLUMBUS, Sept. 11.—The association of Naval Veterans, which was organized in July, 1887, held its second regular meeting in the Senate chamber last night, T. L. Johnson, of Chicago, presided and William Simons, of Philadelphia, acting association secretary.

HARRIET BEECHER STOWE

Taken to Her Home in Hartford, Perhaps to Die.

HARTFORD, Conn., Sept. 11.—Mrs. Stowe reached home last evening. The trip across the sound on the steamer Sunshine was very quiet and restful. For the first time in several days Mrs. Stwowe was able to sleep peacefully, which she did during nearly the entire trip. She was accompanied by her son, the Rev. Charles Stowe, and her daughters and physicians. On reaching this city she was able to ride in a hack to her home, suffering no detriment. She was soon sleeping quietly and her condition is evidently much improved. Her son says she has had severe attacks of nervous restlessness or insomnia bordering on acute mania, and at times there have been symptoms of congestion of the brain. Her condition is still critical, but not hopeless.

THE CATHOLIC SCHOOLS.

All Catholic Children Must Leave the Public Schools Under Pain of Sin.

MALDEN, Mass., Sept. 11.—Father Flatly, of St. Mary's church, Sunday announced at all the masses that he had received instructions from the Archbishop that at a meeting of the church dignitaries held at Baltimore instructions were issued that all Catholic parents having children must send them to the parochial schools under pain of sin.

A number of pupils who formerly attended the public schools have begun to attend the parochial schools.

Carlisle's Opponent.

CINCINNATI, O., Sept. 10.—Union Labor party in convention at Newport, Ky., nominated George Thoebe for Congress for the Seventh district, to run against Speaker Carlisle. Thoebe declined, and W. H. Fox, of Covington, was nominated.

THE YELLOW FEVER.

The Epidemic will Spread Until the November Frost Nips It.

BULLETIN.

New cases	82
Deaths	6
Total cases	636
Total deaths	79

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., Sept. 11.—The official bulletin for yesterday reports only 32 new cases of yellow fever, for the 24 hours ended at 6 p. m., and six deaths; total number of cases to date, 636; total deaths, 79. Some regard the reduction in new cases of the effects of the storm, but physicians see no reason to hope for any abatement of the disease on that account.

Mrs. J. H. H. Bours died last night, her son James Bours is critically ill. Hon. H. A. Lengle was reported quite ill yesterday. Col. J. J. Daniel was in town yesterday and attended the executive committee meeting though still quite weak. There is still a great want of physicians and nurses. One hundred more nurses are needed. The mortality is still very light, where cases are promptly and properly treated and nursed. Several have died from want of proper nursing, being in charge of field hands who professed to be nurses.

The board of health has issued a circular giving a formula of self-treatment that will be the occasion of much good.

It is estimated that there has been 30 per cent more cases, principally very mild, than have been reported to the board of health. The order of the board that yellow flags be placed only at houses where relief is required has caused several physicians who heretofore concealed cases to report.

Probably there have been nearly nine hundred cases in the city, three or four hundred are under treatment now. The discharges are not now reported except from the hospitals. Liberal contributions are coming in from all parts of the Union. The work of relief will probably not be hampered for lack of funds in the future.

Dr. C. H. Mallet, eminent commander of the Knights Templar of this city, has conceived the idea of opening a